



# LEGEND OF THE CYBERMEN

A FOUR-PART STORY BY MIKE MADDOX

**DRAMATIS PERSONAE:**

**THE DOCTOR: COLIN BAKER**

Time traveller. Brilliant.

**JAMIE MacCRIMMON: FRAZER HINES**

Former companion to the Doctor, missing his memories of their time together.

**ZOE HERRIOT/THE MISTRESS: WENDY PADBURY**

Another former companion to the Doctor. Loveliness itself./Older version of Zoe, from a different time period.

**THE CYBERMEN: NICHOLAS BRIGGS**

Half-man, half-machine creatures from space.

**ARTFUL DODGER:**

(20s) Gorblimey pickpocket turned extra-dimensional secret agent.

**ALICE LIDDELL:**

(20s) Former psychedelic child explorer, now a Lieutenant. Capable and dependable. Posh, slightly sarky.

**COUNT DRACULA:**

(450... but seemingly 50s) Eastern European vampire, now a General. Anxious, guilt-ridden and humourless.

**ROB ROY MacGREGOR:**

(30s) Jack-the-lad Scots rebel, up for anything. Bit mad.

**CAPTAIN NEMO:**

(50s) The enigmatic helmsman of the *Nautilus*.

**ALSO:**

**THE KARKUS:**

One-dimensional, German-accented superhero of the future.

**LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY:**

(Late teens) 19<sup>th</sup> century American boy turned English aristo.

**LONG JOHN SILVER:**

One-line, one-legged scourge of the seas.

**SAILORS**

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**PART ONE**

**PRE-CREDITS: REPRISE FROM THE WRECK OF THE TITAN**

**JAMIE:**

*Och, come on! Stop joshing. We must be somewhere.*

**DOCTOR:**

*Somewhere, nowhere, everywhere. The normal rules of space and time don't apply in this place. I came here once before. With Zoe and... and you.*

**JAMIE:**

*With me? Sorry, Doctor, but you must be mistaken. I think I'd remember coming here. It's not exactly a sight you see everyday, now is it? A great big blank. A white mist. It's more like something out of a book!*

*(FX: A STRANGE WHIRRING, RIPPING SOUND GRADUALLY APPROACHES THROUGH THE MIST. OVER THIS:)*

**DOCTOR:**

*That's exactly what this is, Jamie. But not just one book. Any book. All books.*

**JAMIE:**

*(IS THE DOCTOR MAD?) Oh aye. Is that a fact?*

**DOCTOR:**

*It's about the only fact you'll find here. This is a land where fiction is king.*

**JAMIE:**

*Doctor. Something's coming out of the mist. People, by the looks of it. People in armour.*

*(FX: THE WHIRRING, RIPPING SOUND GETS LOUDER)*

**DOCTOR:**

*Not people, Jamie, no: robots. (THE NOISE STOPS) White Robots.*

*(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)*

**SCENE 1: EXT. THE VOID (CONTINUOUS)**

*(FX: 4 x WHITE ROBOTS' NOISE AGAIN, AS IF IN NEUTRAL – OR IN CONFERENCE)*

**DOCTOR:**

*(BEAT) Quite a welcoming committee, aren't they, Jamie?*

**JAMIE:**

*(HUSHED) What are they, Doctor?*

DOCTOR:  
Robots, Jamie. Mechanical puppets.

JAMIE:  
Puppets without strings?

DOCTOR:  
Oh, they have strings all right. Invisible ones, pulled by  
(ALoud, SO 'MASTER' CAN HEAR) a very imaginative puppet  
master!

(FX: ROBOTS FALL SILENT)

JAMIE:  
And you've met this fellow before?

DOCTOR:  
I don't think so. These White Robots look a little more  
advanced than when we – when I – was last here. I suspect  
that, like them, the Master has been upgraded.

JAMIE:  
And he's the man who turned Myra and John and Nemo into paper?

DOCTOR:  
If I'm right, Jamie, then Myra and John and Nemo never really  
existed – just fictional characters from this Land of Fiction.  
It's a trap, Jamie, and we walked straight into it.

JAMIE:  
Why?

DOCTOR:  
Why did we walk in or why is it a trap?

JAMIE:  
Either.

DOCTOR:  
Someone wants us here. Someone wants us back. That's why we  
were pulled out of our rightful place in time and brought  
here.

JAMIE:  
This Master person?

DOCTOR:  
Most likely. Nemo was sent to fetch us, remember. Presumably  
he was working for the Master. And that's whom these White  
Robots have been sent to take us to. (TO THE ROBOTS) All  
right, Robots: take us to your Master! (NOTHING) I said –

(FX: ROBOTS WHIRR MENACINGLY)

JAMIE:

Maybe they're not the welcoming committee. Maybe they're the execution squad.

DOCTOR:

No, Jamie. Whoever brought us here did so for a reason. If they meant to harm us they could have done so already, by any one of a thousand different means. This place brings creatures from the imagination to life – and not necessarily good ones.

JAMIE:

Then I'll try not to think of any.

DOCTOR:

Don't worry, it's not your imagination at work here. Whoever runs this place, they remember other people's creations. Never allowed to invent their own characters, they merely come up with new adventures for existing ones. I wonder what he's like, this new Master. The last chap was rather [endearing –]

(FX: ROBOTS WHIRR AGAIN)

JAMIE:

Hey, Doctor, I think they want us to go with them.

DOCTOR:

I think you're right. (TO ROBOTS) This way, I take it? You'll have to help us, we've rather lost our sense of direction.

JAMIE:

Alright, alright. Don't push-!

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) Jamie. When I say run –

JAMIE:

Aye, what?

DOCTOR:

I keep forgetting, you don't remember. ... Run?

JAMIE:

Where to?

DOCTOR:

Anywhere they're not. (BEAT) Run!!!

(FX: THEY RUN. ROBOTS WHIRR ON THE SPOT. CROSSFADE TO:)

**SCENE 2: EXT. THE VOID**

(FX: DOCTOR AND JAMIE RUN TO HALT)

JAMIE:  
(CATCHING BREATH) Have we lost them-?

DOCTOR:  
I think so. For now.

JAMIE:  
Hey – is it me, or has it got brighter?

DOCTOR:  
It's you. It's not brighter; it's not dimmer. It's not anything. We only see it as being white because –

JAMIE:  
Because that's what it is.

DOCTOR:  
Jamie. My TARDIS looks like a blue police box. It isn't, though. In the same way this place looks like a white void. Which reminds me: I wonder where they put the old girl? The last we saw of her, she was in the hold of the *Titan*.

JAMIE:  
(BARELY FOLLOWING ALL THIS) You mean we're inside someone's TARDIS?

DOCTOR:  
No. Come on.

JAMIE:  
Come on where?

DOCTOR:  
This way.

JAMIE:  
What do you mean "This way"? It could take us into the middle of nowhere.

DOCTOR:  
Jamie, this is the middle of nowhere. Any direction we chose will take us further from here. It's like standing on the North Pole. Any direction you walk in has to be South.  
(WALKING) Come on.

JAMIE:  
Where?

DOCTOR:  
(POINTEDLY) This way!

JAMIE:  
Och, alright - (FOLLOWS)

(FX: CROSSFADE TO:)

**SCENE 3: EXT. THE VOID**

(FX: FOOTSTEPS OF JAMIE AND THE DOCTOR)

JAMIE:  
(WALKING) Hey, Doctor.

DOCTOR:  
(WALKING) What?

JAMIE:  
(WALKING) Why do our feet make noises when we're walking on nothing?

DOCTOR:  
(STOPPING) You really do ask the most peculiar questions sometime.

JAMIE:  
(STOPPING) I was just trying to make [conversation] –

DOCTOR:  
(SUDDENLY HUSHED) Shhh!

JAMIE:  
(HUSHED) What is it?

DOCTOR:  
(HUSHED) I don't know. You were making conversation over it.

(FX: MUSIC FADING IN. "SOLDIER, SOLDIER" ON FIFE AND DRUMS)

DOCTOR:  
(HUSHED) There! That's it!

JAMIE:  
The drums... the fife...

(FX: DISTANT CREAKING – 3 x CLOCKWORK ROBOTS APPROACHING)

DOCTOR:  
Look! Over there!

JAMIE:  
Redcoats! (RETRIEVING DIRK) Och, well, if they want a fight –

DOCTOR:  
Jamie, put that knife away this instant. Those aren't real Redcoats.

JAMIE:  
Aye, well, real enough to feel the point of my [dirk –]



DOCTOR:  
Look again.

JAMIE:  
They're wooden-! Wooden Redcoats!

DOCTOR:  
Toys, Jamie. Propelled by clockwork keys.

JAMIE:  
Aye, but life-size! (FX: CREAKING STOPS) Hey, they've stopped.  
Have they seen us?

DOCTOR:  
Don't move. It could be that their sensors respond only to  
movement.

JAMIE:  
Eh-? What d'you mean, 'sensors'-?

DOCTOR:  
The pieces in their caps - (FX: CREAKING RESUMES, SOLDIERS  
APPROACHING) Too late. They're coming this way.

JAMIE:  
I know. When you say "Run" -

DOCTOR:  
On three, then.

JAMIE:  
Right.

DOCTOR:  
Three! (RUNS)

JAMIE:  
What?

DOCTOR:  
(STOPPED) Come on, Jamie!

JAMIE:  
You didn't say ["run" -] (ALARM) Doctor, look out! Behind you!

(FX: 3 MORE X CLOCKWORK SOLDIERS APPROACHING)

DOCTOR:  
Oh, no. Three more of them. Other way, Jamie-!

JAMIE:  
I'll not leave you!

DOCTOR:

For heaven's sake, run-!!!

(FX: DOCTOR AND JAMIE RUN IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS. FADE)

**SCENE 4: EXT. THE VOID**

(FX: FADE UP ON THE DOCTOR CALLING OUT)

DOCTOR:

(FX: ECHO) Jamie...! (FX: BIGGER ECHO) Where are you? (FX: EVEN BIGGER ECHO) *Jamie...!* (TO SELF) Oh, this is hopeless, I can't see more than three feet in this mist. (LOUDLY, TO UNSEEN 'MASTER') Trying to split us up, are you, 'Master'? Is that your game, divide and conquer? Well, it won't work. Do you hear me, wherever you are-? Who-ever you are-? If you've something to say to me, I wish you'd come on and say it-!!!

ARTFUL DODGER:

(SLIGHTLY OFF) Hello.

DOCTOR:

At last.

ARTFUL DODGER:

I said, ["Hello" -]

DOCTOR:

(TURNING) Hello. And might I enquire just what you think you're [playing at -] (BREAKS OFF, SURPRISED) Oh.

ARTFUL DODGER:

(WALKING FORWARD) Thank goodness for that. This far out from the gateway you see all sorts of phantasmagoria. Trouble is, half the time they don't see you back.

DOCTOR:

Young man, I may be many things, but a phantasm is not one of them.

ARTFUL DODGER:

Then what are you?

DOCTOR:

"What?" I am not a "What", I am a "Who".

ARTFUL DODGER:

My apologies, sir. To who [sic] do I owe the pleasure?

DOCTOR:

I am known as the Doctor.

ARTFUL DODGER:

Then I'm pleased to make your acquaintance. What are you doing out here, Doctor? The Void is a bad place to be at any time, especially now.

DOCTOR:

I'm looking for my friend. We became separated.

ARTFUL DODGER:

That makes two of us.

DOCTOR:

And you are?

ARTFUL DODGER:

Sergeant Jack Dawkins, Esquire. Better known to friends and enemies alike as –

DOCTOR:

... the Artful Dodger?!?

**SCENE 5: EXT. THE VOID/INT. BEHIND DOOR**

(FX: FADE UP ON JAMIE CALLING OUT)

JAMIE:

(FX: ECHO) Doctor...! (FX: BIGGER ECHO) Where are you? (FX: EVEN BIGGER ECHO) Doctor...! (TO SELF) Och, this is hopeless, I can't see more than three feet in this mist. How'm I ever going to find my way out of this [place-?]

(FX: WHOOSHING SOUND, WHICH STOPS ABRUPTLY)

JAMIE:

What's this? A door? (ALOUD) So I ask for something and then it appears, is that it? Alright then – (CLEARS THROAT) A bottle of whisky, and a lassie with a cheeky smile! (BEAT; TO SELF) No? Och well, always worth a try –

(FX: DOOR CREAKS OPEN)

JAMIE:

(ALOUD) Och, I'm not going in there, it's pitch dark! Could be anything in there. A three-headed, five-eyed, bloodthirsty beastie. And his big brother! (BEAT; TO SELF) But what's the choice? Stay here forever, or chance it. Alright then, Jamie boy – here goes...

(FX: JAMIE WALKS THROUGH)

JAMIE:

(ALOUD) Right then, I'm in. Hey, is it too much to ask for a candle-? –

ZOE:

(FAINT, FAR DISTANT, AND MUFFLED THROUGH SPACE HELMET) Jamie, no! It's a trap!

JAMIE:

What was that-? (BEAT) Hello-? Hello, is there someone there?

(FX: DOOR SLAMS BEHIND)

JAMIE:

(RUSHING OVER) Och, no – the door! (STOPS, BEAT) Hey, but there's nothing here. No door, no nothing.

(FX: MECHANICAL CLUNKING, RUMBLING BENEATH – A TRAP DOOR OPENING)

JAMIE:

(SLOWLY) Door... 'Trap'... (REALISATION) Trap [doooooooooor!]

(FX: HE'S FALLING. FADE)

**SCENE 6: EXT. THE VOID**

DOCTOR:

Forgive me if this sounds odd, but you are the Artful Dodger?

ARTFUL DODGER:

I am the what Artful Dodger?

DOCTOR:

Pickpocket, Fagin, Oliver Twist, that Artful Dodger.

ARTFUL DODGER:

You seem like a remarkably well-informed gentleman, sir.

DOCTOR:

Oh, I am. It's just, you're not quite how Mr D[ickens] –  
(STOPS, CORRECTS HIMSELF) ... I mean, how I imagined you.

ARTFUL DODGER:

And how did you imagine me?

DOCTOR:

Younger, for one thing –

ARTFUL DODGER:

I was twenty-three last birthday –

DOCTOR:

... and whereas the top hat and turned-up coat is all as expected, you're not usually depicted as carrying a very advanced laser cannon of some kind.

ARTFUL DODGER:

(FX: KA-CHUNK) Locked and loaded! Can't be too careful.

DOCTOR:

No. Tell me, what year is this? To you, I mean.

ARTFUL DODGER:

The year, sir? Well, given that we're stood outside the normal parameters of time and space, I'm not sure that's a meaningful measure. We may be following a by-and-large standard linear narrative, but out here continuity is distinctly malleable.

DOCTOR:

I must have read *Oliver Twist* half-a-dozen times or more, but I don't recall the Artful Dodger ever using that sort of language.

ARTFUL DODGER:

I've travelled. Broadens the mind, you know.

DOCTOR:

So I believe. So how did you end up here, Dodger? Wandering around the void like this?

ARTFUL DODGER:

Long range scouting patrol. Trying to detect enemy movements. Oliver and me, we came through together – but we was attacked, and got separated.

DOCTOR:

Attacked, yes. That weapon of yours. May I take a closer look at it?

ARTFUL DODGER:

You may not.

DOCTOR:

I can assure you I mean you no harm.

ARTFUL DODGER:

That's because you haven't got a great big gun.

DOCTOR:

Yes, but – it doesn't fit with your time period, does it?

ARTFUL DODGER:

And again he talks of "time". No, it's not from my "time". You expect me to come out here with an antiquated weapon, given the threat level?

DOCTOR:

Ah, but it wouldn't be antiquated to you, would it? To you, a breech-loading Enfield rifle would be contemporary. State of the art.

ARTFUL DODGER:

And completely useless. Here, look. And no, you may not touch. (FX: EJECTS CARTRIDGE – CLUNK) High velocity round, with an armour-piercing tip, see? The shell contains a cocktail of radioactive metals, held in an acetone suspension.

DOCTOR:

In a what-?

ARTFUL DODGER:

(CHANGING SUBJECT) You're worried about your friend, aren't you?

DOCTOR:

Jamie. Yes. Will you help me find him?

ARTFUL DODGER:

I'll give it a go. With any luck, he and Oliver will have found each other, and we can all stop worrying. You armed?

DOCTOR:

No.

ARTFUL DODGER:

Shame.

DOCTOR:

I've never thought so. Come on.



**SCENE 7: INT. UNDERGROUND PASSAGE**

(FX: DRIPPING WATER. ECHOES)

JAMIE:

(COMING ROUND) Och, my head. I'm getting too old for this. Still – (GETTING TO FEET) Nothing broken, at least. (CALLING OUT) Hello? Anyone there?

(TO SELF) No answer. Aye, well – (WALKING) ... best foot forward. Least it's a change from all that white. If I follow the passage around –

(FX: WHITE ROBOTS APPROACHING, DOWN PASSAGE)

JAMIE:

Oh. It's you lot again, is it?

(FX: WHITE ROBOTS STOP. WHIRRING IN NEUTRAL)

JAMIE:

Alright, alright, you've got me. Just don't get to shooting, you ken? It's not like I'm going anywhere, is it?

(FX: WHITE ROBOTS WHIRRING)

JAMIE:

Can't speak, eh? Or won't?

(FX: ROBOTS MARCHING)

JAMIE:

I'm coming, I'm coming. (TO SELF) Oh, Doctor. Where are you?

**SCENE 8: EXT. THE VOID**

DOCTOR:

(WALKING) It seems things have changed since last I was here.

ARTFUL DODGER:

(WALKING) You're outside time. You're here, so you've always been here.

DOCTOR:

(WALKING) I most certainly have not!

ARTFUL DODGER:

(WALKING) Just saying.

DOCTOR:

(WALKING) I am a Time Lord. I don't need to be lectured on temporal tautologies by some penny dreadful pedant.

ARTFUL DODGER:

(STOPS) They're all dead.

DOCTOR:

(STOPPED) Who are?

ARTFUL DODGER:

The Penny Dreadfuls. Rough sorts, fought in the first campaign with Todd's irregulars. This was early on in the war. Enemy agent got in the camp one night and poisoned their gin.

DOCTOR:

"Early on"? "First"? You said time had no meaning here.

ARTFUL DODGER:

Not here in the Void, no. But the battle took place inside.

DOCTOR:

... Inside the Land of Fiction, you mean?

ARTFUL DODGER:

Precisely. The Void is just the nothing that surrounds it.

DOCTOR:

Yes, I remember. The last time I was here, we were led a merry dance all around the Void, until we arrived in the Land of Fiction itself.

ARTFUL DODGER:

And the White Robots shepherded you through, I suppose?

DOCTOR:

Shepherded? You make me sound like a sheep!

ARTFUL DODGER:  
Herded, then.

DOCTOR:  
No. That's actually worse.

ARTFUL DODGER:  
(SIGHS) Ushered. Thing is, if they catch you now, they'll take you somewhere far worse.

DOCTOR:  
The last time – and don't interrupt – the last time I was here, the White Robots didn't want anyone harmed. I presume they obey the will of your new Master-?

ARTFUL DODGER:  
(SCOFFING) Master? You really are behind the times, aren't you? There's no Master anymore. This place is run by the Mistress.

DOCTOR:  
The Mistress? And why not? Female writers are frequently more inventive than their male counterparts. The Mistress of the Land of Fiction.

ARTFUL DODGER:  
Yes, and in answer to your previous question: no, they don't obey the will of the Mistress. We've been fighting them for as long as we can remember.

DOCTOR:  
You mean – they're your enemy? The White Robots?

ARTFUL DODGER:  
Them, and them who's behind them. They're not from here, see?

DOCTOR:  
What, they're not f[ictional-?]

ARTFUL DODGER:  
Fictional? It's alright, you can say it. Some folks find it mightily offensive to be reminded of the fact, but not me. No. They came from outside, put here by whichever idiot built the computer that runs the place. And no, I've no idea who that was.

DOCTOR:  
I see.

ARTFUL DODGER:  
No, you don't. You're just saying that to fool yourself you're in control of the situation. You're as confused as anyone.

DOCTOR:

Tell me about this war.

ARTFUL DODGER:

We're losing. The Mistress assembled great armies to hold them back. But our enemy grows. As our troops fall, they swell the ranks of the enemy, converted almost at once.

DOCTOR:

They're what?

ARTFUL DODGER:

Plagiarised, killed, won over. Look, Mister – we can't stand here expositing, not when the Void is crawling with the enemy. There's a gateway not far from here. We can use it to access the Land.

DOCTOR:

We could, but I'm not leaving my friend.

ARTFUL DODGER:

He'll be making his own way.

DOCTOR:

How? He's as blind as I am here. I will not leave him lost and alone!

ARTFUL DODGER:

Oh I doubt he's lost, Doctor. And besides, who said anything about him being alone?

**SCENE 9: INT. UNDERGROUND PASSAGE**

(FX: AS BEFORE, DANK. WHITE ROBOTS MARCHING)

JAMIE:

(WALKING) I once had an uncle Duncan. Loving father, fierce warrior and the greatest piper in Scotland. The most boring man in the world. Now I've met you lot, I realise what an interesting fellow he was. Are you not going to say [anything?]

(FX: WHITE ROBOTS STOP WALKING)

JAMIE:

Och. You want us to stop, [do you-?]

(FX: SOUND OF FIFE AND DRUMS IN THE DISTANCE. CLOCKWORK SOLDIERS CLANKING)

JAMIE:

Oh, I see. More of your wee Redcoat pals, is it?

(FX: SOLDIERS HALT, BOOTS TO ATTENTION)

JAMIE:

(CALLING OUT, ENGLISH ACCENT) Halloa there! Shall we toast the King?

(FX: SOLDIERS RAISE MUSKETS – CLOCKWORK ROTATES, JUDDERS)

JAMIE:

Alright, I was only having a wee joke. No need to go pointing your muskets at us, is there now-?

(FX: WHITE ROBOTS WHIRR)

ZOE:

(OFF, BEHIND SOLDIERS; MUFFLED, THROUGH SPACE HELMET) Jamie! Get down-!

JAMIE:

Hey, who's that at the back [there-?]

ZOE:

(OFF, BEHIND SOLDIERS; MUFFLED, THROUGH SPACE HELMET) Just do it, Jamie. Please-!

JAMIE:

Well, if I [must-]

(FX: VOLLEY OF MUSKETS. THE WHITE ROBOTS EXPLODE, WHIRRING WINDING DOWN)

(BEAT)

JAMIE:

Well – what d’you lot go and kill them for? They weren’t hurtin’ anyone –

ZOE:

(APPROACHING; MUFFLED, THROUGH SPACE HELMET) Not yet, they weren’t!

JAMIE:

(AMUSED) Oh, look. A wee feller with a bowl on his head.

ZOE:

(MUFFLED, THROUGH SPACE HELMET) What? Oh, the helmet. Hang on, I’ll take it off. (BEAT, EFFORT) Sorry, it’s a bit stuck. Could you give me a hand?

JAMIE:

Why don’t you get one of your solider boys to help you?

ZOE:

(MUFFLED, THROUGH SPACE HELMET) Oh, just do it would you? There’s a clip at the back.

JAMIE:

Alright. – Let’s see now.

ZOE:

(MUFFLED, THROUGH SPACE HELMET) The helmet’s not strictly necessary, but it makes a useful bit of armour –

JAMIE:

Just hold still a second –

(FX: CLICK AND HISS OF SEALS BREAKING)

JAMIE:

Aye, that’s got it.

ZOE:

(BREATHING IN FRESH AIR) Oh yes, that’s much better. Hello Jamie! It’s me! It’s Zoe!

JAMIE:

(NAME MEANS NOTHING TO HIM) ... ‘Zoe’?

ZOE:

(GUSHING) Don’t mind the clockwork soldiers, they’re my friends. They’ve been helping me, ever since I arrived in this awful place. Oh Jamie, I can’t believe it! It’s only been a month, but it feels like years! Oh, give me a hug –

JAMIE:

(HUGGED, A BIT NONPLUSSED) Hey, steady on –

ZOE:

(BREAKING OFF) Oh, Jamie – it's so good to see you again! Gosh, haven't you got old?

JAMIE:

I'm in the prime of my life, I'll have you know!

(BEAT)

ZOE:

Oh dear. You don't remember me, do you-?

JAMIE:

Hold on there. (SUDDENLY LEAPS TO WRONG CONCLUSION) Aye! Aye, I know who you are now –

ZOE:

Well, thank goodness for that –

JAMIE:

Aye, I asked for you! "A lassie with a cheeky smile". See, it worked!

ZOE:

Oh, no –

JAMIE:

(CONFIDENTIALLY) Have you brought me some whiskey?

ZOE:

Certainly not! Really, you have no idea who I am?

JAMIE:

I'm sure I'd remember.

ZOE:

I thought this might happen. Here.

JAMIE:

What's this?

ZOE:

What does it look like?

JAMIE:

Looks like an apple.

ZOE:

It's a data retrieval cluster. You hold it to your head.

JAMIE:

Why would I hold an apple to my head?

ZOE:

To help unlock your memory. Oh, just do it, will you?

JAMIE:

I will not. I know my Bible. Sensible men getting led astray by lassies with apples.

ZOE:

Your name is James Robert McCrimmon. Piper of the Clan McCrimmon. You fought at the Battle of Culloden. After that, you joined the crew of the TARDIS, and travelled with them through [time and space -]

JAMIE:

Och, you've been talking to the Doctor-!

ZOE:

I haven't. Honestly. Look - it's all true, I promise you!

JAMIE:

It's crazy talk! I mean, the Doctor's no loon, but all that stuff - well, he's got me mixed up with someone else, that's what I've been thinking -

ZOE:

Oh, just do it, would you? (COQUETTISHLY) Please? For the sake of a cheeky smile-?

JAMIE:

Aye, well, now there's a reason. (TAKES APPLE) So - what, you want me to hold it to my forehead here, like this-?

ZOE:

That's right.

JAMIE:

Aye, well, I don't see anything happening.

ZOE:

Just give it a moment. For the synapses to [engage-]

(FX: PSYCHEDELIC HUM BEGINS, RISING PROGRESSIVELY IN INTENSITY THROUGH:)

JAMIE:

(GIGGLES) Hey, there's like a tickling. In my head -



ZOE:

I know. The next bit's not so nice, I'm afraid –

JAMIE

Ah. Ah, that – that hurts a little now...

ZOE:

Those are your locked memories coming in.

JAMIE:

Well I don't like it! Stop it!

ZOE:

First in a trickle. Then in a flood. (FX: HOLD, ECHO ON 'FLOOD')

JAMIE:

(HOWLS IN PAIN, THROUGH:)

(FX: COMING IN THROUGH THE HUM, SOUNDS FROM JAMIE'S ORIGINAL TRAVELS WITH THE DOCTOR: THE TARDIS TAKING OFF; DALEK GUNS; QUARK WARBLERS; YETI ROARS; ICE WARRIOR GUN... TO A CRESCENDO... WHICH CUTS DEAD, QUICKLY. SILENCE)

ZOE:

Jamie? Are you alright?

JAMIE:

(AS IF WINDED) Monsters. There were monsters, everywhere we went.

ZOE:

I know. I remember. Daleks and Ice Warriors and Quarks.

JAMIE:

Quarks, aye. But it wasn't all bad. I had – friends. Sailor Ben. Beanpole Polly, his duchess. Victoria, precious like china. Then there was –

ZOE:

... yes?

JAMIE:

... then there was Zoe. Clever little Zoe. Just the same as you always were.

ZOE:

Oh, Jamie –

JAMIE:

What the Doctor said... it was true. All of it. I've seen such wonders! I've walked on the moon. I've watched Atlantis sink beneath the waves. I've been to the other side of space and back again. And everywhere we went, there were monsters.  
(BEAT) Och, this is too much. My head!

ZOE:

It's alright, Jamie, really it is. I don't know what's happened to you, but you'll soon be your old self again.

JAMIE:

The Doctor! We were with the Doctor. Small and scruffy, he was, with a funny little gleam in his eye. And then –

ZOE:

... then the Time Lords caught up with us.

JAMIE:

Aye, and sent us home. I woke up in the heather, in Scotland, thinkin' I must have been knocked cold for a moment. But I remember it now. All of it. Aye, and I've been here before. In this place – the Land of Fiction! Och, Zoe, we've got to find the Doctor –

ZOE:

In a moment. You've still not said why it is you're so old? Is it some kind of time distortion?

JAMIE:

Will you stop that? I'm not old. I'm older, thank you very much, because I've lived a full and fruitful life. It's only been a month, you said? For me, it's been more like thirty years.

ZOE:

Oh Jamie! I'm so sorry.

JAMIE:

Why? I've had a good life. Mostly. And if you think I've changed, just wait until you see the Doctor!

**SCENE 10: EXT. THE VOID**

(FX: FOOTSTEPS TO STOP.)

DOCTOR:

So now what?

ARTFUL DODGER:

You can't see it, but there's a gateway, a few hundred feet north of here.

DOCTOR:

How can this place have a north?

ARTFUL DODGER:

It doesn't. It's a convention I'm using to explain unreal geography. I was trained to navigate my way about in here.

DOCTOR:

The Artful Dodger was a Victorian street urchin pickpocket. He was not, in any version of the story, an inter-dimensional secret agent who prowls alternate realities hunting robots! Care to explain?

ARTFUL DODGER:

The Mistress gave us free will when she arrived. Most of us have risen to the challenge. True, there are some who've been hardened by conflict, become as cruel as the enemy we fight.

DOCTOR:

What the Dickens is going on here?

ARTFUL DODGER:

Oi! Do you mind?

DOCTOR:

An unfortunate turn of phrase. I apologise.

ARTFUL DODGER:

None of this is the fault of the Mistress, Doctor. She was not born to fight wars. She is gentle and kind, and this conflict breaks her heart. (BEAT) Does that – displease you?

DOCTOR:

Far from it, I think your Mistress sounds rather wonderful. So – the clockwork soldiers Jamie and I encountered. I take it they've gone over to this 'enemy', too?

ARTFUL DODGER:

No! No, they're ours. Or they should be. Fictional constructs, front line of defence.

DOCTOR:

They tried to kill us!

ARTFUL DODGER:

More like they were trying to warn you. You were in a part of the Void riddled with traps.

DOCTOR:

Well, what if Jamie walked into one?

ARTFUL DODGER:

Then he'll have been catapulted elsewhere. Figuratively speaking, I mean. But the soldiers will have gone after him, to protect him from the White Robots. The Mistress uses all manner of fanciful creations.

DOCTOR:

You know, I would very much like to meet this Mistress.

ARTFUL DODGER:

And so you shall. But first we must find your friend.

(WALKING) Northwards!

**SCENE 11: INT. UNDERGROUND PASSAGE**

(FX: CLOCKWORK SOLDIERS MARCHING, JAMIE AND ZOE FOLLOWING)

JAMIE:

You're sure you can trust these soldiers of yours, Zoe?

ZOE:

They did just save your life.

JAMIE:

Mebbe. But do they have to look like Redcoats?

ZOE:

(SIGHS) Come on, Jamie.

JAMIE:

Where are they leading us? I don't understand how this place has tunnels anyway.

ZOE:

It doesn't. The enemy have extruded parts of their lair into the Void.

JAMIE:

What, they live in these tunnels?

ZOE:

Not exactly. These are the cellars of Castle Frankenstein.

JAMIE:

Castle who-?

ZOE:

The soldiers will find the way out, I promise. After all, they found you.

JAMIE:

You mean, they were looking for me?

ZOE:

Well, yes. We came out here to find you. You, and the Doctor, of course. Do come on, Jamie!

JAMIE:

Not so fast, hey? I'm not as - (STOPS SHORT OF SAYING 'YOUNG')

ZOE:

Not as what?

JAMIE:

Nothing. Come on, let's go. Try and keep up, eh?

ZOE:

(EXCITEDLY) Look! Up there. Daylight.

JAMIE:

Or something like daylight.

ZOE:

Come on. Let's see what's out there!

**SCENE 12: EXT. THE VOID**

(FX: WALKING TO STOP)

ARTFUL DODGER:

Here we are, Doctor. The Gateway to the Land of Fiction.

DOCTOR:

I don't see anything.

(FX: "SOLDIER, SOLDIER" – CLOCKWORK SOLDIERS APPROACHING)

ARTFUL DODGER.

Hello? We've got company.

DOCTOR:

Your clockwork soldiers!

ARTFUL DODGER:

They've homed in on us. And they're not alone!

JAMIE:

(OFF, APPR) Doctor! There you are! Look Zoe, we found him!

DOCTOR:

(TO SELF) I don't believe it. Zoe-?!?

ZOE:

(RUNNING UP) You said he'd changed, but I had no idea he'd be so different! Oh Doctor, it's so good to see you! Come here, I want a hug from you, too –

(ZOE GIVING HUG. BEAT)

JAMIE:

(SUPPRESSING SNIGGER) Er, Zoe –

ZOE:

(DREAMY) Just a minute, Jamie –

DOCTOR:

(CLEARS THROAT) Ahem-? It's good to see you too, Zoe, but perhaps you would care to stop hugging Sergeant Dawkins?

ARTFUL DODGER:

I don't mind.

ZOE:

Sergeant-? (BREAKS OFF HUG) Oh, you beast-!

ARTFUL DODGER:

(CHUCKLES) Sorry!

JAMIE:

You watch it, whoever you are –

DOCTOR:

It's alright, Jamie. He's a friend. (BEAT) Hello, Zoe.

ZOE:

Doctor? Is it really you?

DOCTOR:

I have to ask the same of you.

ZOE:

(A BIT HURT) Oh.

JAMIE:

It is her, Doctor. Really it is.

DOCTOR:

You wouldn't know, Jamie. You wouldn't remember.

JAMIE:

But I do. Doctor, I remember everything. You, me, the TARDIS. A sailor called Ben, and a beanpole called Polly –

DOCTOR

You do remember-?

JAMIE:

Aye, thanks to Zoe here, and her 'dayt-er ret-'

ZOE:

'Data retrieval cluster'.

JAMIE:

Aye, that's the one.

ZOE:

It's alright, Doctor. I remember everything too.

DOCTOR:

I think you'd better start at the beginning.

(FX: WHITE ROBOTS APPROACHING FROM OFF)

ARTFUL DODGER:

Look sharp, we've got company!

JAMIE:

White Robots!

ZOE:

Oh no-! They must have followed us through the tunnel-!



ARTFUL DODGER:

(TO SOLDIERS) Soldiers, assume square formation and prepare to fire. Doctor, take your friends and go!

DOCTOR:

What about you?

ARTFUL DODGER:

I'll be fine. Please, Doctor! Straight ahead, through the gateway!

ZOE:

He's right. Doctor, we have to do as he says –

ARTFUL DODGER:

Squad Fire!

(FX: MUSKETS FIRING; WHITE ROBOTS RESPOND. FIGHT CONTINUES UNDER, THROUGH:)

DOCTOR:

We can't just leave him!

JAMIE:

Aye, there's dozens of those things!

ZOE:

You don't understand, either of you. You don't know who the enemy really is –

ARTFUL DODGER:

(OFF) Oliver! Oliver, it's me, Dodger!

DOCTOR:

Oliver...? (SEES OLIVER) (MUSIC: CYBERMEN CUE?) Oh no.

ARTFUL DODGER:

(OFF) (SHOCK) Oh, what have they done to you? Oliver, mate –

ZOE:

Look at his chest, Doctor. His arms. The bars through his head. Don't you see? This is why we were brought here. To fight – [them.]

JAMIE:

... Them. Aye.

(FX: CROSS TO – A FEW FEET AWAY:)

ARTFUL DODGER:

Poor old Oliver. It ain't right, what they've done to you!

DOCTOR:

(APPROACHING, BRISKLY) Come back, Dodger. It's too late, he's been part-converted.

ARTFUL DODGER:

Oliver? Tell me it ain't true. Tell me you've still got a smile for your old friend Artful –

DOCTOR:

Whatever he was before, that is no longer your friend!

ARTFUL DODGER:

Talk to me, mate. How can I help you? What do you want-?

CYBERNISED OLIVER:

(SLOWLY) Please, sir. I want some more.

DOCTOR:

(INCREDULOUS) He's a Cyberman!

**END OF PART ONE**

**PART TWO**

**REPRISE:**

DOCTOR:

(APPROACHING, BRISKLY) Come back, Dodger. It's too late, he's been part-converted.

ARTFUL DODGER:

Oliver? Tell me it ain't true. Tell me you've still got a smile for your old friend Artful –

DOCTOR:

Whatever he was before, that is no longer your friend!

ARTFUL DODGER:

Talk to me, mate. How can I help you? What do you want-?

CYBERNISED OLIVER:

(SLOWLY) Please, sir. I want some more.

DOCTOR:

(INCREDULOUS) He's a Cyberman!

(SCENE CONTINUES:)

**SCENE 13: EXT. THE VOID (CONTINUOUS)**

CYBERNISED OLIVER:

Please, sir. I want some... Please, sir –

ARTFUL DODGER:

You're still in there, Oliver. I know you is –

DOCTOR:

Dodger! Leave him! It's too late, they've already converted most of him –

(FX: TWO MORE CYBERMEN APPROACHING FROM OFF)

CYBERMAN:

(APPROACHING) We have located the intruders.

CYBERMAN 2:

(APPROACHING) They must be converted. They must be made like us.

ZOE:

(OFF) Doctor, look out! There's more of them!

(FX: WHITE ROBOT GUN, OFF. CLOCKWORK SOLDIER CLATTERS TO GROUND)

JAMIE:

(OFF) Aye, and that's the last o' your Redcoats gone –

DOCTOR:

Last chance, Dodger!

ARTFUL DODGER:

Oliver, it's me! It's Dodger! Please – say something!

CYBERNISED OLIVER:

Please. Please –

JAMIE:

(OFF) It's no use, Doctor-! He's not listening!

DOCTOR:

I wish you well, Dodger. (RUNS)

CYBERMAN:

(TO HALT) Conversion unsuccessful.

CYBERMAN 2:

(TO HALT) Destroy failed conversion.

ARTFUL DODGER:

No-!!!

(FX: CYBERGUN. CYBERNISED OLIVER HIT)

CYBERNISED OLIVER:

(COLLAPSES) Please – (DIES)

ARTFUL DODGER:

Murderer! (FX: KA-CHUNK OF DODGER'S WEAPON) What d'you have to go and do that for-? Eh-? Eh-???

CYBERMAN:

Destroy.

(FX: CROSS TO TEN FEET AWAY)

(FX: CYBERGUN, OFF)

ARTFUL DODGER:

(FX: OFF) (SCREAMS, DIES)

ZOE:

Oh, no!

DOCTOR:

(SEARCHING AIR) Come on, come on, it has to be here somewhere

–

JAMIE:

Hey, Doctor? What's that you're doing with your hands-?

DOCTOR:

The Dodger said there was a gateway here, right in front of us.

JAMIE:

I can't see anything except this whiteness!

DOCTOR:

It must be here [somewhere-]

CYBERMAN:

(OFF) White Robots. Seize the humans -

(FX: 2 x WHITE ROBOTS WHIRRING FORWARD)

ZOE:

They're coming for us-!

DOCTOR:

(HE'S FOUND THE GATEWAY) Aha! Feel that? Air current.

JAMIE:

(DOUBTFUL) You reckon-?

DOCTOR:

Take my hand. You too, Zoe. Altogether -

DOCTOR/JAMIE/ZOE:

(RUNNING INTO INVISIBLE GATEWAY) ... Run!!!

(FX: A FWIP! EFFECT. THEY'RE GONE)

(FX: WHITE ROBOTS HALT. BURBLE)

CYBERMAN:

(MARCHING TO HALT) Intruders have evaded capture.

CYBERMAN 2:

Inform Cyber Control. We have located another entrance to the Land of Fiction.

CYBERMAN:

Transmitting.

(FX: CYBER-TRANSMISSION EFFECT CROSSES INTO:)

**SCENE 14: INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN**

(FX: CRASH OF THUNDER. A UNIVERSAL STUDIOS MAD SCIENTIST LAB: HUMMING OF ELECTRICAL MACHINERY; ZAPS AND SPARKS)

(FX: TRANSMISSION NOISE CUTS OFF)

CYBERMAN:

Cyber-planner. Alert. Three White Robots have been removed from narrative continuity.

CYBER-PLANNER:

Where are the intruders?

CYBERMAN:

Intruders have received assistance from fictional agents. They have exited the Void. They have escaped into the Land of Fiction.

CYBER-PLANNER:

They must be brought here, to Castle Frankenstein. They must become like us. Order converted beings to locate their point of exit.

CYBERMAN:

Confirm.

CYBER-PLANNER:

Cybermen will conquer the Land of Fiction. Cybermen will destroy fiction.

**SCENE 15: EXT. THE MAGIC FOREST**

(FX: BIRDSONG, CUCKOOS AND BUZZING BEES: THE SOUNDS OF SUMMER. REVERSE 'FWIP!' OF ENTERING-THE-GATEWAY EFFECT AS DOCTOR, JAMIE AND ZOE RUSH OUT)

JAMIE:

(RUNNING TO HALT) Where are we now?

DOCTOR:

Through the Gateway. In the Land of Fiction proper. I have to say, I like what they've done with it.

ZOE:

We're in the Magic Forest.

JAMIE:

Oh, aye-? It's like something out of a fairy story.

ZOE:

Well, it would be. (FX: TINKLY FAIRY SOUND; FAIRY MATERIALISES) This is where the fairies live.

DOCTOR:

So I see.

JAMIE:

(FX: FAIRY FLUTTER-BUZZES PAST) Hey, get out of it -

ZOE:

(LAUGHS) It's alright, Jamie. She won't hurt you.

JAMIE:

You reckon-? I know all about fairies, Zoe. Wicked, deceitful spirits out to cause trouble. Get you gone-!

(FX: FAIRY FLUTTER-BUZZES OFF)

ZOE:

Oh! Jamie! You've hurt her feelings.

JAMIE:

C'mon. Hadn't we better get going? Wherever it is we're going, that is.

DOCTOR:

We need to find this 'Mistress'. She, I suspect, is the one who brought us here.

JAMIE:

Yes, but what about yon Cybermen-? They won't be far behind us, that's for sure.

ZOE:

We won't get anywhere without help. Look up, through the trees-?

JAMIE:

A castle, aye. (A THOUGHT) Not Castle Frankenstein-?

DOCTOR:

Castle Frankenstein-?

JAMIE:

Where the Cybermen are.

DOCTOR:

Is that so-?

ZOE:

That's not Castle Frankenstein, silly. That's Camelot!

DOCTOR:

Of course it is.

JAMIE:

What, King Arthur? The Knights of the Round Table? All that-?

ZOE:

King Arthur's long dead. But we'll find help there. I promise.

JAMIE:

(STEPPING FORWARD) Oh well, whatever you say -

ZOE:

(STOPPING HIM) Just don't wander off the path. Before you know, you'll be in the Wild Woods, and they're -

JAMIE:

... not so lovely?

ZOE:

No.

JAMIE:

The path it is, then -

DOCTOR:

Just - one moment, Zoe. If you would.

ZOE:

Yes, Doctor-?

DOCTOR:

I'm curious to know how it was you arrived here.



ZOE:

Oh! Well, it was a few weeks ago, I think. I was on the Wheel, and then I just sort of, woke up here.

DOCTOR:

Wearing a spacesuit-?

ZOE:

Well, yes. I didn't know where I was at first, but they gave me a data cluster.

DOCTOR:

Who did?

ZOE:

The fairies.

JAMIE:

You mean one of those magic apples?

ZOE:

They're not apples. But yes. It undid the locks the Time Lords put on my memory.

DOCTOR:

Which shouldn't be possible.

ZOE:

In the real world, perhaps. But out here?

DOCTOR:

Hmm.

ZOE:

The Mistress's agents had failed to locate you. I was sent to see if I could do any better.

JAMIE:

You've met her then, this Mistress?

ZOE:

Oh no. It's not personal, though: no-one has. (BEAT; CHANGING SUBJECT) So tell me, Doctor. What happened to you? I mean, to make you look so different?

JAMIE:

Aye, that's a good question-!

DOCTOR:

It's a very long story.

ZOE:

Well, it's a very long walk.

DOCTOR:

True. (FX: BEGINS WALKING, JAMIE & ZOE FOLLOWING) It all started the day you and Jamie were sent back home. I woke up in hospital, in England, desperate to find my shoes...

(FX: STAY AS THEY WALK AWAY. 3 x FAIRIES FLUTTER-BUZZ UP. EVIL LITTLE LAUGHS. FLUTTER-BUZZ OFF)

**SCENE 16: EXT. THE MAGIC FOREST (ELSEWHERE)**

(FX: HORSE TROTTING ALONG PATH. COLLIE DOG COMES RUSHING THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH)

DOG:

(FX; BARKS IN GREETING — NOT MENACING)

ALICE:

Whoa there, girl —

(FX: HORSE'S HOOVES TO HALT)

ALICE:

Any sign, Buck?

DOG:

(FX: BARKS IN NEGATIVE)

ALICE:

Then where are they? If the gateway really did send the strangers through, then they should be here by now.

DOG:

(FX: BARKS INQUISITIVELY)

ALICE:

I'll give the locator another go. It's this pixie dust, it plays havoc with the sensors. In the meantime, you head back and tell Rumpelstiltskin to bring up the heavy gear. And don't go listening to the call of the wild!

DOG:

(FX: BARKS AFFIRMATIVELY, RUSHES OFF)

(FX: SMALL ELECTRONIC SENSOR ACTIVATED. SEARCHING)

ALICE:

Come on, come on... you must be round here somewhere...

(FX: ELECTRONIC BEEP)

ALICE:

Aha. Found you! (BEAT; SURPRISE) But that's —

(FX: CROSS TO — TWENTY FEET AWAY. BUSHES PARTING)

ZOE:

(WALKING) ... and then what, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

(WALKING) ... then, the Spectrox kicked in, and the next thing I knew I was sat up on the TARDIS floor, looking like this. A vast improvement –

(FX: GUN COCKED, OFF)

ALICE:

(OFF) Stay where you are. All of you.

JAMIE:

Hey, Doctor – I feel like we took a wrong turn.

ZOE:

Really? I feel positively nostalgic.

ALICE:

(APPR, ON HORSEBACK) Names and titles, please.

JAMIE:

Hey, Doctor. Her steed! D'you remember-?

DOCTOR:

How could I forget?

JAMIE:

Aye, a unicorn!

(FX: UNICORN SNORTS ANGRILY)

ALICE:

I'd keep back if I were you. She doesn't like boys.

JAMIE:

Och, well. Pleased to meet you, Miss –

ALICE:

Lieutenant.

JAMIE:

Course you are, lassie.

ALICE:

Where are you from?

DOCTOR:

Long ago and far away. But if you have the time my life's an open book.

ALICE:

Chapter?

DOCTOR:  
Prydonian.

ALICE:  
Never heard of it. Is it a comedy?

DOCTOR:  
Oh, in so many ways. I am the Doctor, and these are my friends  
Jamie and Zoe.

ZOE:  
It's alright, Doctor. (STEPPING FORWARD) Lieutenant Liddell,  
isn't it-?

ALICE:  
You know me-?

ZOE:  
You made quite a name for yourself, in the retreat from  
Sherwood.

DOCTOR:  
Not - Alice Liddell?

ALICE:  
Second army, in defence of fiction.

DOCTOR:  
I'm delighted to make your acquaintance, Lieutenant. Forgive  
me - this is the Magic Forest, isn't it? Not Wonderland.

ALICE:  
Wonderland burned.

DOCTOR:  
Again, you're older. And, unlikely as it seems, wearing what  
looks like body armour.

ALICE:  
'Again'?

DOCTOR:  
In the Void, we had assistance.

ALICE:  
Oliver, or the Dodger?

ZOE:  
Both.

JAMIE:  
Aye, but the Cybermen got them.

ALICE:  
Tell me they died well.

DOCTOR:  
I'm sorry.

(FX: FLARE OF STATIC – ALICE OPENING RADIO CHANNEL)

ALICE:  
(INTO RADIO) Captain? Don't bother bringing up the gear, I've found them. (FX: RADIO OFF) I think you lot had better accompany me to the Castle.

JAMIE:  
Hey, but that's miles, and you're on horseback. (CORRECTING SELF) Unicorn-back –

ALICE:  
Yes. You'll need horses. (SHE WHISTLES)

(FX: 2 X HORSES CRASH THROUGH UNDERGROWTH. TO HALT)

JAMIE:  
Hey, how d'you do that?

ZOE:  
Magic, obviously.

ALICE:  
Beauty, Velvet – take one of these men each.

(FX: HORSES WHINNY AGREEABLY)

ZOE:  
What about me-?

ALICE:  
You'll be riding with me.

DOCTOR:  
Oh, I think Zoe would prefer to ride with –

ZOE:  
(EXCITEDLY) Yes, yes, I'd love to!

ALICE:  
Give me your hand. (FX: EFFORT AS ZOE MOUNTS UNICORN) You alright there-?

ZOE:  
Perfectly, thank you.

ALICE:

(TO DOCTOR AND JAMIE) Well come on then, you two. (TO UNICORN)  
Ya! Ya!

(FX: HOOVES GALLOP OFF INTO DISTANCE)

JAMIE:

You're going to just let Zoe go off like that?

DOCTOR:

Interesting. She was scared of unicorns last time. Come on –  
(FX; BOTH MOUNTING HORSES: EFFORT) If these are magic horses,  
I only hope they're safe.

JAMIE:

Doctor, I haven't been safe since the day I clapped eyes on  
you. (TO HORSE) G'wan, then, ye great hairy beast. Go! Go!  
(FX: HORSE TAKES OFF AT SPEED) Gooooooooooooo-!

(FX: HORSES CANTERING OFF)

**SCENE 17: INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN**

(FX: AS BEFORE. FAIRY FLUTTER-BUZZES OUT OF WINDOW, GIGGLING EVILLY)

CYBER-CONTROLLER:  
Report!

CYBERMAN:  
The fairies claim the intruders are heading towards the fictional castle of Camelot.

CYBER-CONTROLLER:  
The intruders have been brought here from outside. Therefore they are essential to the Mistress of the Land of Fiction. All units will prepare for direct assault.

CYBERMAN:  
The Castle is well-defended.

CYBER-CONTROLLER:  
Arrange for siege engines to be brought forward. Alert aerial forces. Camelot must be destroyed.



**SCENE 18: INT. CAMELOT (COMMAND HQ)**

(FX: AIR RAID SIREN, OFF. CANNONS FIRING, EXPLOSIONS, OFF)

DRACULA:

(INTO RADIO) Command Post Five. This is Camelot Central. Please make your report.

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY:

(FX: RADIO DISTORT. BATTLE IN BACKGROUND OF COMMUNICATION) Camelot Central. This is Captain Fauntleroy.

DRACULA:

Fauntleroy-? But where is Major Heathcliff-?

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY:

(D) Dead, sir! No bad thing if you ask me, the fellow was a hound -

DRACULA:

That is... unfortunate. You must hold Atlantis at all costs, Captain. Bring up the great white whale!

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY:

(D) But - we cannot, sir! The Cybermen swam into its mouth. They are using it for a submarine, sir! [SIC]

DRACULA:

That is submarine, Captain -

(FX: DOOR OPENS QUIETLY BEHIND. ALICE WALKS IN)

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY:

(D) We are being slaughtered, sir! Pull us out, I beg you, sir! I'm too young and too lovely to d-[ie]

(FX: EXPLOSION OF STATIC. RADIO CUTS OUT)

DRACULA:

Fauntleroy? Fauntleroy? Come in, Fauntleroy -

ALICE:

Bad news from the front, Excellency?

DRACULA:

(SURPRISED) Oh! Oh, it is you, Lieutenant. It goes worse. The Cybermen are pushing through in all the hundred realms.

ALICE:

We've lost good people, I know -

DRACULA:

We are running out of "good" people. If we were not, then we not have to resort to the likes of me.

ALICE:

And you've been doing magnificently. General Holmes was a genius, but he was his own worst enemy.

DRACULA:

Sherlock Holmes had his inner demons. And so they appoint one in his place. (BEAT) What brings you back to Camelot, Alice?

ALICE:

I have located the strangers from the outside. Non-fictional beings.

DRACULA:

Beings of flesh-? And of... blood-?

ALICE:

Is this going to be a problem for you?

DRACULA:

In truth? I do not know.

ALICE:

Oh well. They're waiting in the Main Hall.

**SCENE 19: INT. CAMELOT (MAIN HALL)**

(FX: DOOR CREAKING OPEN, FOOTSTEPS ON FLAGSTONES. BATTLE SOUNDS RELAYED OVER TV, OFF)

JAMIE:

(APPR) Hey, look, Doctor, Zoe – this is it!

ZOE:

(APPR) The round table! Bagsy I be Guinevere.

DOCTOR:

Hmm. A round table, at least. Not the real thing, of course.

JAMIE:

Oh, aye? You've been there, I suppose-?

DOCTOR:

No. It's just I can't quite believe the real thing had a flatscreen TV in the middle.

(FX: UP SOUND FROM TV)

ZOE:

Pictures from the war.

DOCTOR:

Yes, and it's not going well. The Cybermen being here throws the natural order out of the window. The heroes of classic fiction were never written to provide effective opposition for half-human machine creatures. Their authors could never have imagined such things –

ALICE:

(APPROACHING FROM DOOR) Well, they could. That's the point.

DRACULA:

(DITTO) And, of course: some of the things they imagined were worse.

DOCTOR:

Lieutenant Liddell. (DISTASTE) What is this... creature doing with you-?

ALICE:

Doctor, Jamie, Zoe: may I present my commanding officer, his Excellency [Count –]

DRACULA:

... Count Dracula. Welcome to Camelot. Come freely, go safely. And leave something of the happiness you bring!

(BEAT)

DOCTOR:

You've fallen into bad company, Lieutenant.

ZOE:

Doctor-?

DRACULA:

Friend Doctor dislikes me, I think.

JAMIE:

Hey, Doctor – give the man a chance.

DOCTOR:

That, Jamie, is a vampire. A blood-drinking revenant!

ZOE:

No he's not. He's a character from a book.

ALICE:

We are in the same room, you know?

ZOE:

Doctor, whatever's got into you?

DOCTOR:

Suffice it to say there is history between his people and mine. Bad blood, you might say.

JAMIE:

Oh. A clan thing. I know all about that. If I ever get my hands on a Campbell, he'll know all about it after what they did to us at Bannockburn!

ALICE:

The Count initially refused a commission. It was only when we lost Sherlock Holmes that we were able to persuade him to lead us.

DOCTOR:

An obvious choice. After all, he did lay waste to half of Europe.

DRACULA:

That was the historical Vlad Dracul. I am a fictional creation, loosely based on him. Those sins were never mine.

DOCTOR:

I met him, you know. Prince Wallachia. He was briefly engaged to a friend of mine, as a matter of fact –

ZOE:

(SOTTO) Stop name-dropping, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) I never name drop: Saint Augustine taught me that.

JAMIE:

Can someone answer me a question-?

DRACULA:

I can try, man of Alba.

JAMIE:

If none of this is real, what are the Cybermen doing here?  
What do they want, with unreal folks like you?

DOCTOR:

A good question, Jamie! They are real Cybermen, I take it –  
'Count'?

DRACULA:

The Cybermen fell to land here – some time in the past. They  
have made war on us ever since.

ALICE:

They want the Mistress. The Master Brain at the heart of the  
Land.

JAMIE:

You don't see what I'm getting at. If the Land of Fiction is  
ruled over by Cybermen rather than this Mistress of yours,  
what of it? It's not like they're doing harm to anyone real,  
is it now?

ALICE:

No, really. We do have feelings, you know.

ZOE:

Because it's not about the Mistress. It's about the power she  
holds.

JAMIE:

Eh-?

DOCTOR:

The power of the master computer! That's it!

JAMIE:

Well, I'm none the wiser.

DOCTOR:

Think, Jamie, think. When we were here last, the Master Brain wanted to use our minds – well, my mind – to adjust the thoughts of all mankind. To make Man like a string of sausages. All the same!

JAMIE:

What have sausages to do with it?

ZOE:

All the same. It wanted to make us all the same. Just like the Cybermen!

DRACULA:

They seek to destroy the human imagination.

DOCTOR:

... because once the imagination is destroyed, humanity itself is destroyed!

JAMIE:

Aye, but can this master computer do all that-?

DOCTOR:

I wouldn't want to bet against it, would you-?

DRACULA:

That is why we fight, Doctor. Without the human imagination, we cannot exist. But the tide is turning against us.

JAMIE:

How-? I mean, you've got all the ghosties an' ghoulies ever dreamed of on your side. How can you lose-?

ALICE:

Early on in the war, the Cybermen attacked the Wild Woods. A whole village of woodcutters were turned into Cybermen. Which was fine, until the first full moon.

DOCTOR:

The Cybermen converted werewolves?

ALICE:

It was horrible. Fur and plastic all over the place.

JAMIE:

And this put them off did it?

DRACULA:

On the contrary. It opened their minds to new possibilities in terms of Cyber-conversion.

ALICE:

The fairies suffered the worst. Plastic skin, wings made of tinfoil.

ZOE:

I didn't realize. Those poor creatures-!

DRACULA:

The Cybermen see us as a resource, Doctor. Like timber. Or... oil.

DOCTOR:

Oil. Yes, I was hoping we'd get around to that.

JAMIE:

Oil? What's that stuff got to do with it?

DRACULA:

Follow me, friends.

SCENE 20: INT. CAMELOT (STAIRWELL)

(FX: DRIPPING SOUNDS, CAVERNOUS ECHOING WALLS. MACHINERY OFF)

DRACULA:

(OFF, LEADING) This way. Follow! Follow!

(THE OTHERS FOLLOWING DOWN STAIRWELL)

JAMIE:

(WALKING) Oil, Doctor? What, like the black water that Overlord was after, in the Highlands?

DOCTOR:

(WALKING) Only the black water wasn't oil, Jamie. It was the exact same stuff that Nemo was harvesting from the giant squid of the North Atlantic. Ink.

JAMIE:

(WALKING) But it couldnae have been!

DOCTOR:

(WALKING) Remember what Nemo said? "The ink is all that stands between victory and defeat"?

JAMIE:

(WALKING) Think about it, Doctor. All that in the Highlands, and at Grangemouth. That was before we even arrived in the Land of Fiction.

DOCTOR:

(STOPPED) Was it?

ALICE:

(OFF) Doctor! We're waiting!

ZOE:

Stop gossiping, you two. We've arrived.

(CONTINUES INTO:)



SCENE 21: INT. CAMELOT (INK WELL) (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: AS IN 'CITY OF SPIRES', GLOOPING OF INK SLOPPING OUT OF PIPES, INTO RESERVOIR. DOCTOR, JAMIE & ZOE TROOP INTO CHAMBER)

ALICE:  
At last.

DRACULA:  
Welcome to the heart of Camelot, Doctor. Without these works, all would be lost.

JAMIE:  
Doctor, it's like Grangemouth! Like Red Cap's machines!

DOCTOR:  
You've turned the catacombs into a refinery. But not for oil. For ink!

ALICE:  
The well is used to store harvested ink.

DRACULA:  
The blood of the Land.

ZOE:  
Literally.

JAMIE:  
Och, you've lost me again.

DOCTOR:  
Jamie – even a realm of the imagination needs substance and matter. We could hardly exist within its bounds otherwise.

JAMIE:  
It's still just words –

ZOE:  
Exactly. And what are words made of, on the page?

JAMIE:  
... Och, I get it. Ink!

DOCTOR:  
It's like they say. Fact is always stranger than fiction. And the fact of this Land of Fiction is more peculiar than any flight of fancy I've heard. But there it is: the stuff of life, in this dimension. *Melanin encaustum*: ink!

JAMIE:  
Aye, but what do you need the ink for? Making things? Weapons?

ALICE:

Yes. And more, besides.

DRACULA:

Agitate the well, Lieutenant.

ALICE:

(FX: PRESSING BUTTONS, PULLING LEVERS) Excellency.

(FX: RUMBLING, GLOOPING, BUBBLING FROM POOL/CAULDRON)

JAMIE:

Hey, what's going on-?

ZOE:

I'd stand back from the reservoir if I were you, Jamie.

JAMIE:

Why? What-? Hey, there's something in there!

DOCTOR:

Not something, Jamie. Someone.

ALICE:

Reproduction complete.

(FX: SLAMMING BACK LEVERS, BUBBLING DIES DOWN. SCHLOOP AS A PERSON CLAMBERS OUT OF THE POOL)

JAMIE:

Someone, aye! A monster! A monster made of ink!

DRACULA:

He has yet to fully metabolise.

ZOE:

That's not a monster, Jamie. That's a man.

ARTFUL DODGER: (RATTLING, GURGLING THROUGH NEW LUNGS)

DOCTOR:

And not just any man, either!

ALICE:

Attention, soldier! State your name, title and edition!

ARTFUL DODGER:

Dawkins, J. *Oliver Twist*. Forty-fifth impression. Better known to friends and enemies alike as —

DOCTOR:

... the Artful Dodger!

**SCENE 22: INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN**

(FX: ELECTRICAL BUZZES AND ZAPS)

CYBERMAN:

All units in position. Awaiting orders for assault on Camelot.

CYBER-PLANNER:

All units, form battle formations for direct assault. Aerial attack will commence immediately. All siege units will advance at once.

CYBERMAN:

Transmitting.

(FX: TRANSMISSION SOUND)

CYBER-PLANNER:

Destroy them. Destroy Camelot. Destroy fiction itself.

**SCENE 23: INT. CAMELOT (INK WELL)**

ALICE:

(OFF) To the master-at-arms, Dawkins. Get yourself kitted out.

ARTFUL DODGER:

(OFF) Right away, Lieutenant Liddell, ma'am!

JAMIE:

(TO DRACULA) You use the ink to make soldiers-?

DRACULA:

To generate fictional bio-forms.

JAMIE:

Oh, right.

ZOE:

(SOTTO) It's the same thing, Jamie.

JAMIE:

Well, why couldn't he say so-?

DOCTOR:

It's not so simple, is it, Count? After all – if you could generate an infinite number of characters, you'd have overwhelmed the Cybermen long ago.

DRACULA:

Although the Void itself is endless, the Land of Fiction itself is merely vast. It stretches away inwards, away from the border.

ALICE:

(WALKING OVER) The ink is mined in far-distant realms, where the Mistress has little influence.

DRACULA:

Cut off from the heart of the Land, some of those have fallen prey to... unsavoury characters. Thieves. Speculators.

DOCTOR:

Such as – the Hirudin Corporation, for example?

ALICE:

You mean, the space leeches?

JAMIE:

Aye, that's them –

DRACULA:

Refugees from the four-colour kingdom.

DOCTOR:  
(INCREDULOUS) From comic books-?

ZOE:  
The point is, their ink supply has been interrupted, or cut off altogether. And all the time, the Cybermen are converting ever-greater numbers to their own side.

DRACULA:  
Camelot is our last line of defence. Past this thin black line of ours, the Cybermen may access the heart of the Land, and the clifftop citadel of the Mistress. If they should break through...

(FX: AIR RAID SIREN. CONTINUES THROUGH:)

DOCTOR:  
Isn't that-?

ALICE:  
Air attack warning.

DOCTOR:  
Isn't that a little uncanny-?

DRACULA:  
A small dramatic coincidence. It is how we live. (FX: SWIRLS BAT-CLOAK) Forgive me, Doctor - I must direct the defence from the ramparts. (FX: VANISHES IN PUFF OF SMOKE)

JAMIE:  
Hey, where'd he disappear to-?

ZOE:  
He said. The ramparts.

JAMIE:  
Aye, in a puff of smoke-?

DOCTOR:  
Well, then, Lieutenant. The ramparts, please-?

ALICE:  
It may not be safe.

DOCTOR:  
Jamie and Zoe have beaten the Cybermen before. As have I, on several more occasions. That, I believe, is why the Mistress brought us here. Not to be safe.

JAMIE:  
Don't you worry, hen. We've seen off the Cybermen before.

ALICE:

Not ones like these, you haven't.

ZOE:

She's right. The Cybermen have been converting people who are biologically complicated. These won't be normal Cybermen. If such a thing exists.

DOCTOR:

Well, we shall have to take it as it comes. "Lay on, Macduff!"

ALICE:

Oh. He's not here. Do you think I should fetch him?

**SCENE 24: EXT. CAMELOT (RAMPARTS)**

(FX: FADE UP. DISTANT ROCKETS: A BATTLE, A WAY DISTANT. WIND WHIPPING PAST, FEET ON FLAGSTONES, BUT NOT ECHOING — WE'RE ON THE RAMPARTS)

DOCTOR:

(EMERGING FROM DOORWAY) Well. You get a good view from up here, at least.

ZOE:

Mind your head Jamie, the door's quite low.

(FX: THUD)

JAMIE:

Ow!

(FX: FLYERS APPROACHING — CYBERNISED VALKYRIES)

ALICE:

Listen!

ZOE:

What is that-?

DOCTOR:

Flyers. There! Coming in from the west!

ALICE:

On an approach run. Stay low. The Valkyries will intercept them.

JAMIE:

The who-?

DOCTOR:

Spirit maidens of Norse mythology, who carry fallen warriors to Valhalla. (HUMS A BIT OF 'THE RIDE OF THE VALKYRIES')

ZOE:

These spirit maidens — they wouldn't have helmets, and shields?

DOCTOR:

According to tradition, yes —

JAMIE:

What Zoe means is — that's them, isn't it?

ALICE:

(RUSHING OVER TO BATTLEMENTS) What-? (BEAT) Oh no —

DOCTOR:

Here, let me see. —

ALICE:

The Cybermen have converted them. All of you, get down, now!

DOCTOR:

(OVER BY NOW DEAFENING NOISE) Incredible! They've taken off the wings and replaced them with jet engines. Now there's something you don't see every day. Wagner and Von Braun together!

ZOE:

Doctor, it's monstrous!

ALICE:

They're on a bombing run! DOWN!!!

(FX: AS THE VALKYRIES FLY OVER, THEY DROP BOMBS INTO CAMELOT. EXPLOSIONS BELOW)

(BEAT)

ZOE:

(COUGHING) Is that it? Have they gone?

JAMIE:

Looks like it, aye.

ALICE:

They missed anything vital.

DOCTOR:

This time. But they'll have got a better sight for when they return.

JAMIE:

What, you're saying they'll be [back-?]

ALICE:

Listen!

(FX: RUMBLING IN DISTANCE — ACTUALLY GIANTS ON TANK TRACKS)

ZOE:

I can't see anything.

JAMIE:

Sounds like... thunder. Way off yonder.

(FX: SWISH OF CAPE. PUFF OF SMOKE)



DRACULA:

(MATERIALISING) It is the sound of the end of the world.

ZOE:

(STARTLED) Oh-!

JAMIE:

You're back, are you-?

DOCTOR:

A cheap trick, Count. Not worthy of Bram Stoker.

ALICE:

Excellency. Our units are all in position?

DRACULA:

They will do their duty.

DOCTOR:

Generated enough cannon-fodder, have you?

(FX: DISTANT SOUNDS OF FIFE & DRUM – CLOCKWORK SOLDIERS ON THE MARCH)

JAMIE:

Hey, no! Look out below! Zoe, it's your Redcoats!

DOCTOR:

That's all you could raise? A few hundred clockwork soldiers?

ALICE:

Our giants are gone. Our greatest heroes dead, or hollowed out and rebuilt as Cybermen.

DRACULA:

What choice do we have, but to resort to these mechanical devices-?

DOCTOR:

Oh, I'm sure it's much easier to send your troops to their deaths when they look like toys.

(FX: THE TANK TRACKS ARE GETTING LOUDER, MORE RECOGNISABLE)

JAMIE:

That thunder's getting closer.

ZOE:

It's not thunder, Jamie. Look, through the mist-!

DOCTOR:

What on Earth-?

DRACULA:

As I said, we lost our giants, Doctor.

ZOE:

Oh, my –

JAMIE:

Giant Cybermen!

ALICE:

The Cybermen took them one by one. Replaced their arms with scaffolding, their feet with tank tracks.

DOCTOR:

And you sent clockwork soldiers against those behemoths-?

ZOE:

They won't stand a chance!

DRACULA:

(VERY LOUD) Clockwork soldiers – advance!

(FX: BLOWS WHISTLE. ANSWERED BY SEVERAL OTHER WHISTLES, FAR DISTANT. CLOCKWORK SOLDIERS BEGIN TO ADVANCE, EN MASSE)

JAMIE:

Those things are getting closer. – Hey, what's all that, hanging off their shoulders?

DOCTOR:

Ladders, ramps, grapples. They've turned them into walking siege engines! Count, your troops haven't a chance against these things. Fall back at once!

DRACULA:

We may not retreat! We may not surrender!

(FX: VALKYRIES COMING BACK)

DOCTOR:

You might have to!

JAMIE:

Up there-! Yon spirit maidens!

ALICE:

They're coming back. Oh, merciful heavens-!

DOCTOR:

Jamie, Zoe – inside. Now!

JAMIE:

Aye, we're going, we're going –

(FX: THE VALKYRIES RIGHT OVER. WHISTLING OF BOMBS ABOVE)

DRACULA:

It is – too late! It is – the fall of Camelot!

(FX: BOMBS HIT. HUGE EXPLOSIONS. RUBBLE)

**SCENE 25: INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN**

CYBER-PLANNER:  
Report.

CYBERMAN:  
Siege engines have breached the outer wall of the castle.

CYBER-PLANNER:  
All units advance. Cyber-conversion of Camelot characters will begin.

**SCENE 26: EXT. CAMELOT (RUINS)**

(FX: FADE UP. DISTANT BATTLE)

JAMIE:

(WOOZY, COUGHING ON DUST) Am I right in thinking, a castle just fell on my head?

DOCTOR:

(SLIGHTLY OFF) As near as makes no odds, Jamie. (COUGHS) Be a good fellow and help me out from under all this masonry, would you-?

JAMIE:

Aye. (PULLING DOCTOR - EFFORT. NO GOOD) Hold on, I'm going to need some help. (CALLING) Zoe? Zoe, gi'us a hand with the Doctor here - (BEAT) Zoe?

DOCTOR:

She was stood right next to you. Zoe-!

(FX: ALICE COUGHING, OFF)

JAMIE:

It's alright, here she is -

ALICE:

I'm here, I'm here -

JAMIE:

Och no, not you-! Where's Zoe-?

ALICE:

Well, she was stood right next to you-

JAMIE:

Zoe-? Can you hear me? ZOE!!!

(FX: SWISH OF CAPE)

JAMIE:

Och, you again-!

DRACULA:

(MATERIALISING) Your friend fell the other side of this wall.

DOCTOR:

Well, can you help her-?

DRACULA:

Camelot has fallen. What else can I do-? (FX: SWISH; VANISHES)

JAMIE:

Cheery soul, isn't he-?

DOCTOR:

Isn't he just. Now will someone please get me out-?

**SCENE 27: EXT. CAMELOT (ANOTHER PART OF RUINS)**

(FX: FALLING BRICKS, RUBBLE)

ZOE:

(COUGHING) Doctor! Jamie! It's dark. I can't see you. Doctor-!

(FX: CAPE SWISHES)

DRACULA:

(FX: MATERIALISING – HISS OF GAS WHICH TURNS INTO A VOICE)  
Stay where you are!

ZOE:

Is that – Dracula? Where am I? Where's the Doctor?

DRACULA:

Lieutenant Liddell is with your friends. They are quite safe.

ZOE:

And me? Am I safe-?

DRACULA:

The walls have fallen. You have survived.

ZOE:

I meant, am I safe with you?

(FX: APPROACHING TREAD OF A CYBERMAN)

ZOE:

Something's coming.

CYBERMAN:

(SLIGHTLY OFF, APPR) Fictional bioforms will surrender.

DRACULA:

A Cyberman-!

**SCENE 28: EXT. BATTLEFIELD**

(FX: CLOCKWORK ROBOTS MARCHING — FIFE AND DRUM... INTO A HAIL OF CYBERGUN FIRE. CLOCKWORK SOLDIERS DIE, RUNNING DOWN)

CYBERMAN:

Resistance is useless.

(FX: CROSS TO A LITTLE DISTANCE AWAY. ALICE LEADING THE DOCTOR AND JAMIE — ALL RUNNING)

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING) So much for your clockwork army, Lieutenant!

ALICE:

(RUNNING) What I'd give for some superheroes right now!

JAMIE:

(RUNNING) Aye, well — why don't you call some up?

ALICE:

(RUNNING) The four-colour kingdom was destroyed on the first day of the war. Bookworms got in and ate the place alive.

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING) As in worms that eat books?

ALICE:

(RUNNING) Silver things, two feet long. Probably called something else in your world —

JAMIE:

Alice — behind you!

ANOTHER CYBERMAN:

(APPR) Halt. Fictional constructs will [halt!]

(FX: RIFLE ROUND. CYBERMAN DYING)

JAMIE:

That's not bad shooting. For a lassie.

DOCTOR:

Come on. We need to keep moving.

JAMIE:

Aye, but to where-?

ALICE:

To the Mistress.

JAMIE:

And where exactly is she, this Mistress of yours?



ALICE:

Clifftop citadel, beyond the coast. That's where Dracula will be heading – (FX: SHELL WHIZZING OVER) – Look out!

(FX: EXPLOSION)

JAMIE:

(SHOUTS IN PAIN)

DOCTOR:

(RUSHING OVER) Jamie? Are you hurt-?

JAMIE:

(PAINED) Shrapnel. It's nothing.

ALICE:

Here, let me see –

JAMIE:

I said, I'm fine. I've had worse, you know.

ALICE:

(FX: RIPPING MATERIAL) Here, tie this around it. Nice and tight.

JAMIE:

(WINCING, TYING TOURNIQUET) I tell you what, this Land of yours might not be real, but it's sure as hell killing me-!

DOCTOR:

You're not dying here, James Robert McCrimmon. That I promise you. Ready-?

JAMIE:

Aye –

ALICE:

Come on, we need to make for the coast.

DOCTOR:

Which is-?

ALICE:

We're cut off to the west and the north, so...

JAMIE:

Och, not the Magic Forest again!

ALICE:

It's the only way, I'm afraid.

**SCENE 29: EXT. CAMELOT (ANOTHER PART OF RUINS)**

CYBERMAN:

(APPR) Surrender. You will be converted. You will become like us.

ZOE:

(SOTTO) Oh, no-!

DRACULA:

(FX: CLEARING RUBBLE) (SOTTO) Quickly, child – there is a route underground. You must hurry.

ZOE:

(SOTTO) I can't leave the Doctor and Jamie.

DRACULA:

(SOTTO) But it is the only way out!

ZOE:

(SOTTO) To where?

DRACULA:

(SOTTO) The Citadel, the home of the Mistress. That is where your friends will be heading.

CYBERMAN:

(CLOSE BY) Halt.

ZOE:

Count! Behind you!

DRACULA:

Stay very still.

CYBERMAN:

You will be converted. All fictions shall become like us.

DRACULA:

I shall never be like you –

(FX: WHOOSHING SOUND, CLOAK BEING SWISHED)

DRACULA:

(FX: WHISPERS, BUT VOICE FROM ALL AROUND, ETHEREAL) ...  
Cyberman!

CYBERMAN:

Show yourself! Surrender yourself!

DRACULA:

(WH) Why, can't you see me in this mist-? (ASIDE) Run, child!

ZOE:

But – I can't see you in this mist either.

CYBERMAN:

(MOVING OFF) Surrender-!

DRACULA:

(WH) I am the mist. Now run!

(FX: ZOE RUNS)

**SCENE 30: EXT. THE MAGIC FOREST**

(FX: SLOW FADE UP. BIRDSONG. IT'S DAWN)

JAMIE:

(WALKING) Can we not stop yet-?

DOCTOR & ALICE:

(WALKING) No!

JAMIE:

(WALKING) It's dawn, we've walked all through the night! Och, I don't know what's wrong with you. It's like you don't need [sleep-]

DOCTOR:

(STOPPED, A BIT SOTTO) Sssh, Jamie!

JAMIE:

Don't 'shush' me. It's not right, a man needs his kip -

ALICE:

Yes, but we don't want to wake her.

JAMIE:

Wake who?

DOCTOR:

Look. (MUSIC: 'REVEAL' STING) Sleeping Beauty.

JAMIE:

You're having me on. - What, the Sleeping Beauty?

ALICE:

No, they're all over the Land. The Mistress uses them as relay stations, to help shore up a consistent reality. We use them for our communications network.

DOCTOR:

Very technologically minded, this Mistress of yours.

JAMIE:

Communications-? Hey, does that mean we can get a message to Zoe?

DOCTOR:

I was wondering the very same thing.

ALICE:

I suppose - I could try to hack Beauty.

DOCTOR:

With a woodcutter's axe, I suppose-? Joke. I was joking.

JAMIE:

Hey, she's even got a wee spindle here.

(FX: SPINS IT – SPINDLE CLATTERS)

ALICE:

Don't touch that! It's a radio dish.

JAMIE:

Well it looks like a spindle.

ALICE:

Look, just leave it well alone – (PRICKED) ... ow! Now look what you've made me do-!

JAMIE:

Sorry.

ALICE:

Ow! That needle's sharp!

DOCTOR:

Wait a minute. Alice, you're bleeding.

ALICE:

Well, obviously.

DOCTOR:

You're bleeding ink.

ALICE:

Again, obviously.

JAMIE:

Well, do all you storybook folk bleed ink?

DOCTOR:

They can't do. We'd have noticed. (REALISATION) Except...

ALICE:

Perception is everything here, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Isn't it, though? Before yesterday, we perceived everyone we met here to be the same as us. But what we learned yesterday, in your ink well, in Camelot, changed all that. And so now we see things differently.

ALICE:

You're becoming ever more deeply involved in the story of the Land. That's worrying.

JAMIE:

Aye. If we're real.

DOCTOR:

Jamie? What do you mean?

JAMIE:

Thing is, Doctor – I've got my memories back now. And I'm remembering last time. Seeing yon sleeping lassie made me remember. You were asleep, weren't you? The last time we were here. I think Sleeping Beauty over there's been left as a clue.

DOCTOR:

I don't follow.

JAMIE:

Look. The Master, the man we rescued from here, all those years ago, we took him with us into the TARDIS, remember?

DOCTOR:

Yes. We took the Master with us into the TARDIS. (WORRY) But how...

JAMIE:

Aye, how did we get him home again?

DOCTOR:

Well, we... (BEAT) I can't remember. Oh, it was three of my lifetimes ago! I can't be expected to remember everything. We took him back to the TARDIS, and then...

JAMIE:

... and then suddenly we were back on Earth again. Fighting the Cybermen!

DOCTOR:

No. No. What happened was... I'd taken the TARDIS out of space-time altogether. We experienced hallucinations, a psychic attack. You and Zoe left the ship, and I fell asleep.

JAMIE:

Aye. You fell asleep.

DOCTOR:

I sat down in a chair and I... I fell asleep. Oh, Jamie. All this time. All those memories. Scarves, cricket, Bessie. All those times and places.

ALICE:

(DISTRACTED FROM WORK) I'm trying to hack into the system here-? And you two are giving me a headache! (SOTTO, TO SLEEPING BEAUTY) Sleeping Beauty. Come in, please. I don't want to have to kiss you. -

(OVER THIS:)

DOCTOR:

What if we never escaped? What if everything we've experienced since... has been a dream?

JAMIE:

Aye. Our whole lives gone by, and all of them one long fantasy.

DOCTOR:

This isn't our second visit here. We're still in our first! We never left the Land of Fiction!

ALICE:

(IRRITATED) Oh, this is nonsense. Look. I'll prove you're real. Give me your thumb -

(FX: RATTLE OF SPINNING WHEEL)

DOCTOR:

No, wait - (PRICKED) Owwww!

(BEAT)

ALICE:

See? Not ink. Blood. Red blood.

DOCTOR:

It could be red ink.

ALICE:

It could be strawberry jam! You're real.

JAMIE:

(UNWRAPPING TOURNIQUET) So then how do you explain... this?

DOCTOR:

Explain what?

JAMIE:

See here, where I was caught by shrapnel? Blood. Black blood.

DOCTOR:

Oh, Jamie...

JAMIE:

Don't you see, Doctor? You might be real. But I'm not. I never was!

**END OF PART TWO**



**PART THREE****REPRISE:**

ALICE:

*See? Not ink. Blood. Red blood.*

DOCTOR:

*It could be red ink.*

ALICE:

*It could be strawberry jam! You're real.*

JAMIE:

*(UNWRAPPING TOURNIQUET) So then how do you explain... this?*

DOCTOR:

*Explain what?*

JAMIE:

*See here, where I was caught by shrapnel? Blood. Black blood.*

DOCTOR:

*Oh, Jamie...*

JAMIE:

*Don't you see, Doctor? You might be real. But I'm not. I never was!*

*(SCENE CONTINUES:)*

**SCENE 31: EXT. THE MAGIC FOREST (CONTINUOUS)**

DOCTOR:

*I wasn't expecting this.*

JAMIE:

*You weren't expecting this? What about me? I had a life, back in Scotland. A full life, fighting the English, doing my best by my brothers and sisters in the clan McCrimmon. Then you come along, and you tell me about this whole other life I've forgotten. A strange, mad life, fighting monsters among the stars. And no sooner have I got my head around all that, than I find out this – that I'm, I don't know, a figment of someone else's imagination-?*

ALICE:

*It's not all bad, you know.*

JAMIE:

*Och, you just keep your nose out, lassie!*

DOCTOR:

Jamie, Alice is our friend –

JAMIE:

Aye, well. Mebbe she is. But I don't mind telling you, Doctor, I've just about had it now! None of this, none of this would have happened if you hadn't turned up in your big blue TARDIS, lording it up like – like some poncey great Frenchman –

DOCTOR:

Can we leave my character flaws for some other time? This is a difficult moment for all of us, but right now, I think we should concentrate our minds on finding Zoe.

JAMIE:

Aye, and this "Mistress". Cos there are one or two things I'd like to say to her, as well!

DOCTOR:

Alice. No joy with establishing a radio link?

ALICE:

Not with Beauty here. The network's overloaded, it looks like she's crashed. There was a base station at Camelot, I wonder [if –]

JAMIE:

(CUTTING IN) So where to now?

ALICE:

I'm guessing Dracula will have taken Zoe east of Camelot. The only way back down to the coast from there is over the Borgo Pass, on the fringes of his own domain. That's where they'll be heading.

DOCTOR:

The Borgo Pass-?!? But that's in Transylvania!

ALICE:

You're thinking real world topography. The other side of the Pass is only a few miles further on. We should be able to meet them on the way down to the coast.

DOCTOR:

Good. Come on, Jamie. Whatever it is, we'll get to the bottom of it. I promise. (WALKS)

JAMIE:

(SIGHS) You and your promises. (WALKS) I'm comin', I'm comin'...

**SCENE 32: EXT. BORGO PASS**

(FX: RUNNING WATER, A LITTLE WAY OFF — A POWERFUL RIVER RUNNING THROUGH A RAVINE. HOWLING WOLVES IN DISTANCE)

DRACULA:

(WALKING ON ROCKY SURFACE, TO STOP) Listen to them, the children of the night. What terrible music they make. No ear for melody.

ZOE:

How much further is it, Count? We must have walked twenty kilometres from Camelot.

DRACULA:

There is a bridge across the pass. It is the only way that we may cross.

ZOE:

Couldn't we just cross the river here? It doesn't look so very deep.

DRACULA:

It is running water. Alas, I am constrained. You may always go alone —

(FX: A LONE WOLF HOWLS)

ZOE:

(SHIVERS) Two's company, don't you think?

DRACULA:

Come along, my child. (WALKS)

ZOE:

(WALKING) So who is she, this Mistress?

DRACULA:

(WALKING) None of us has ever seen her.

ZOE:

(WALKING) And yet you follow her orders?

DRACULA:

(WALKING) She brought us into being. And then she gave us free will. We owe her our very existence — (STOPS) Look! The bridge. Up ahead, see?

ZOE:

I just hope the Cybermen haven't got there first.

DRACULA:

If they have, then they will remove our internal organs, coat us in plastic skin and remove all sense of individuality.

ZOE:

I meant more, "How on Earth will we cross the bridge, if they're in the way?"

DRACULA:

Ah. In that case we will not need to cross the bridge. Because by then we will be Cybermen.

ZOE:

(RESUMES WALKING) You really are a cheery soul, aren't you, Count?

DRACULA:

(WALKING) People are often saying this. I do not know why.

(FX: FADE)

**SCENE 33: INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN**

(FX: AS BEFORE)

**CYBERMAN:**

Camelot has fallen. All resistance has been crushed. Base station for communications network secured.

**CYBER-PLANNER:**

Begin upload of Cyber-programming. Interrupt fictional data streams. We will control the network. We will control this reality.

**SCENE 34: EXT. THE MAGIC FOREST (FAIRY CIRCLE)**

(FX: IN THICK UNDERGROWTH. RUSTLING THROUGH FOLIAGE, PUSHING LEAVES OUT OF WAY)

JAMIE:

(WALKING) Forest seems to be thinning out a bit.

DOCTOR:

(WALKING) Yes, we must be getting closer. – Mind that branch!

JAMIE:

(WALKING) What branch-? (POKED IN EYE) Owwww!

ALICE:

(OFF, UP AHEAD) Doctor! Jamie! Here we go!

JAMIE:

Och, what's Alice found now-?

(FX: CROSS TO – A FEW FEET AWAY. A GENTLE TINKLING IN THE AIR, REPRESENTING FAIRY CIRCLE)

ALICE:

Look, isn't it wonderful?

DOCTOR:

(APPR) Fascinating.

JAMIE:

(APPR) Aye. What is it?

ALICE:

It's a fairy circle. It should allow us access to the comms network, independent of the Sleeping Beauties.

(FX: FLUTTER-BUZZING, A CROWD OF FAIRIES IN THE AIR. GENTLE LAUGHTER)

JAMIE:

Fairies! Och, Doctor, we don't want anything to do with these treacherous wee beasties.

DOCTOR:

It's alright, I don't think they mean us any harm. (TO FAIRES) Do you, hmm? (FX: UP TINKLING – FAIRY DUST COALESCING) That's very clever, the way you bend the light like that. What is it you're making-?

ALICE:

I'd have thought you of all people would recognise a computer terminal when you saw one, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Well, I've never seen one composed entirely of fairy dust before.

(FX: TINKLING AS ALICE OPERATES TERMINAL)

ALICE:

Here. Look, a root directory. We're in!

DOCTOR:

I want to see what the Cybermen are up to.

ALICE:

Should be easy enough. I just direct us here and then – (FX: ELECTRICAL SPARK) ... Ow! What in fiction-?

DOCTOR:

That looks to me like a defence program.

JAMIE:

Och aye. Obviously.

ALICE:

But – the network doesn't have a defence program!

DOCTOR:

It does now. Which means –

ALICE:

The Cybermen have accessed the network. From the base station at Camelot!

DOCTOR:

Possibly.

ALICE:

But if they continue unchecked –

JAMIE:

What the devil are the pair of you on about, eh?

DOCTOR:

The Cybermen are attempting to access the central computer. And if they continue unchecked – they'll control the whole of the Land of Fiction!

**SCENE 35: EXT. BORGO PASS (BRIDGE)**

(FX: RUSHING WIND, WATERFALL)

DRACULA:

Come, child, we must cross the bridge.

ZOE:

It's a long way down!

DRACULA:

Then try not to fall off. There are trolls down there somewhere. Or were. Come, your friends will be waiting.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS ON STONE)

ZOE:

It's beautiful. Look at the carving in the stone.

DRACULA:

I wouldn't know.

ZOE:

But you must have seen things that moved you? Before you became a vampire, I mean. Things in your childhood.

DRACULA:

I had no childhood. I had a back-story. (WALKING) Come, we must hurry –

ZOE:

(WALKING) Yes, yes of course –

(FX: MAGICAL WHOOSH! SUDDENLY, THEY'RE WALKING ON WOOD)

ZOE:

Count, the bridge – just now it was granite!

DRACULA:

Now it is wooden. Someone is interfering with perceived reality.

CYBERMAN:

(OFF, IN DISTANCE) Halt. Fugitive characters will surrender!

ZOE:

Cybermen, behind us!

DRACULA:

They are not following us. Which means –

ZOE:

... They must be doing this!



(FX: MAGICAL WHOOSH. SUDDENLY – CREAK OF ROPES)

ZOE:

(WOBBLING) Whoah!

DRACULA:

I have you, child.

ZOE:

Now it's a rope bridge. A very wobbly rope bridge.

CYBERMAN:

(APPR, OFF) Surrender!

DRACULA:

Hurry, child. The Cybermen mean us to fall.

ZOE:

That won't kill you, will it?

DRACULA:

If I land in running water – assuredly. Now hurry!

ZOE:

Nearly there – (HAULING HERSELF ONTO THE OTHER SIDE) Quick, Count – my hand!

DRACULA:

Thank you –

CYBERMAN:

(APPR, ON ROPE BRIDGE) Cybermen control this reality. Halt-!

ZOE:

They're crossing the bridge! Oh, if only we had some way to cut the rope.

DRACULA:

But we do –

ZOE:

We do-?

DRACULA:

If I (BREATHING DEEP) – bite it!!! (EFFORT)

(FX: GNASHING ON ROPE. CREAKING)

CYBERMAN:

Alert. Crossing unsafe. (FX: ROPE COMES FREE. FWIP, BRIDGE COLLAPSING) Prepare to readjust realityyyyyy- (FALLS)

(FX: SPLASHES INTO WATER BELOW)

ZOE:

You've done it, Count! (A THOUGHT) But – what if we want to go back?

DRACULA:

It is not an option. Come along! We must try to find the others! (WALKS)

**SCENE 36: INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN**

(FX: AS BEFORE)

CYBER-PLANNER:

Perceived reality now gaining fluidity. We have control of perception within the Land of Fiction. Launch the data-mats.

(FX: MODEM)

CYBERMAN:

Data-mats in system. Corruption of central computer now underway.

**SCENE 37: EXT. THE MAGIC FOREST (FAIRY CIRCLE)**

(FX: TINKLING OF CIRCLE. AGITATED FLUTTER-BUZZES)

JAMIE:  
Something's got yon fairies frit.

DOCTOR:  
Look, there, on the screen! Now that is odd.

JAMIE:  
You're standing in an enchanted forest looking through a magic window made of fairy dust, and you're telling me something's odd?

(FX: CORRUPTED TINKLES)

DOCTOR:  
See those things there, Alice? Wriggling about inside the root directories?

ALICE:  
Bookworms!

DOCTOR:  
Cybermats! Albeit virtual ones, but no less dangerous.

ALICE:  
(FX: TINKLING, MANIPULATING TERMINAL) Let me just see if I can patch into the Cybermen's own transmissions –

(FX: RUSTLING UNDERGROWTH – OFF)

JAMIE:  
Look out there, there's someone in the bushes –

ZOE:  
(FX: EMERGING FROM BUSHES) Doctor! Jamie!

JAMIE:  
Zoe! What are you doing here – (FX: DRACULA EMERGES, SWISHING CAPE) ... aye, and you-?

DRACULA:  
We sought to communicate with you. Through the circle. But I see great minds think alike.

DOCTOR:  
It's good to see the pair of you, but right now we have more pressing problems.

ALICE:  
Got it!

CYBERMAN:

(DISTORTED, OVER SPEAKER) Stage four complete. Reality core thirty seconds from activation.

DOCTOR:

Now that doesn't sound good.

ALICE:

The Cybermen have got into the Mistress's transmissions. That means they'll be able to control consensus reality.

ZOE:

I know, they tried to over-ride our perception back at the pass.

JAMIE:

This is bad, is it?

DOCTOR:

Any reality at all is only there because people agree on it.

CYBERMAN:

(THROUGH SPEAKER) Stage three complete.

DOCTOR:

What I see as a tree you may perceive as something entirely different. But to make life easier we agree to call it a tree.

JAMIE:

They're taking over the trees?

DOCTOR:

What? No.

CYBERMAN:

(THROUGH SPEAKER) Stage Two complete.

DOCTOR:

They'll be able to play us, like characters. We have to remember that we have free will.

ZOE:

Doctor, we have to stop them!

DRACULA:

It is too late.

DOCTOR:

It's never too late! Jamie, Zoe – whatever happens next, I need you to remember who you are. Hold on to that! Hold on to who you are!

CYBERMAN:

(THROUGH SPEAKER) Stage One complete. Instigate consensual shift.

(FX: HARP ROLLING, PSYCHEDELIC EFFECT)

ZOE:

It's starting!

DOCTOR:

If I can just access the core, I might be able to come and find you. But you need to remember that you have free will.

CYBERMAN:

Shift implemented.

DOCTOR:

(SOUNDING SURPRISED) This could all get a little strange...

(FX: PSYCHEDELICS TO CRESCENDO. QUICK FADE OUT)

**SCENE 38: EXT. ENGLISH RIVERBANK/TRANSYLVANIAN MOUNTAINS**

(FX: FAIRYTALE MUSIC SOUNDS OF SUMMER)

ALICE:

(EXAGGERATED NICENESS) I still dream of that day. The air was thick with the scent of meadow-sweet. I lay by the riverbank, breathing in the summer. I'd lost my sunhat, and sought the shade of a leafy willow. My eyes were so heavy, the grass as soft as silk.

(FX: CUT TO – HOWLING WIND, OCCASIONAL WOLF, BATS SQUEAKING)

DRACULA:

Winter came early in Transylvania that year. One night the clouds cleared and I stood on the snow, bathed in moonlight, feeling the faint burn of the reflected sun on my skin, the memory of a warmth I had not felt for centuries. I cried the red tears of other men's blood.

(FX: CUT TO – FAIRYTALE MUSIC SOUNDS OF SUMMER)

ALICE:

I sank down into the warm grass, and fell into a deep sleep.

(FX: CUT TO – HOWLING WIND, OCCASIONAL WOLF, BATS SQUEAKING)

DRACULA:

I found the young woman lying by the frozen river. She had frost in her hair and on her lashes.

(FX: CUT TO – FAIRYTALE MUSIC SOUNDS OF SUMMER)

ALICE:

Soon it was nightfall. I heard the gentle sounds of woodland creatures. The snuffle of hedgehogs, the distant hoot of an owl.

(FX: CUT TO – HOWLING WIND, OCCASIONAL WOLF, BATS SQUEAKING)

DRACULA:

She was wearing summer clothes, her throat exposed.

(FX: CUT TO – FAIRYTALE MUSIC SOUNDS OF SUMMER. A DISCORDANT NOTE. A FLUTTER OF BATS CREEPING IN)

ALICE:

The flutter of... bats?

(FX: CUT TO – HOWLING WIND, OCCASIONAL WOLF, BATS SQUEAKING)

DRACULA:

Softly I knelt beside her in the snow. Her eyes snapped open.

(FX: CUT TO – FAIRYTALE MUSIC SOUNDS OF SUMMER)

ALICE:

I looked up at the monster standing above me. "Dracula!" I whispered. "What on Earth do you think you're doing?"

(FX: CUT TO – HOWLING WIND, OCCASIONAL WOLF, BATS SQUEAKING)

DRACULA:

I watched the jugular vein throbbing in her neck.

(FX: CUT TO – FAIRYTALE MUSIC SOUNDS OF SUMMER)

ALICE:

Just then the White Rabbit popped his head out of a hole in the side of the riverbank and said:

DOCTOR:

Stop it, the pair of you. It's the Cybermen, they're playing with your perception of reality. They're trying to force you into a story.

(FX: CUT TO – HOWLING WIND, OCCASIONAL WOLF, BATS SQUEAKING)

DRACULA

I lowered my eyes in shame, repulsed by what I had become.

(FX: CUT TO – FAIRYTALE MUSIC SOUNDS OF SUMMER)

DOCTOR:

Yes. Well, that's vampirism for you. (EFFORT – CAN'T GET OUT) Just – come over here and help me out of this rabbit hole, would you? It's a little snug.

ALICE:

(APPR) "Hello, White Rabbit," I said. "What are you doing stuck in there?"

DOCTOR:

Trying to get out! And I'm not a rabbit!

ALICE:

(HELPING HIM – EFFORT) Then why do you have such lovely, long rabbit ears?

DOCTOR:

What? (LOOKS UP) Oh, for heaven's sake. Just forget they're there, will you?

(FX: GRUNTING AND SCRABBLING ON GROUND)



DOCTOR:

There. Come on, let's go and find the others. Who knows what fun they're having?

(FX: CUT TO – HOWLING WIND, OCCASIONAL WOLF, BATS SQUEAKING)

DRACULA:

I watched as the stranger and the girl turned towards the darkness. And then the girl turned back to me, raised her hand and said:

**SCENE 39: EXT. THE MAGIC FOREST (CONTINUOUS)**

(FX: HARD CUT BACK TO FOREST ATMOS – REALITY RESTORED)

ALICE:  
Stop it!

(FX: DRACULA SLAPPED IN FACE)

DRACULA:  
Owww-! There is no need to hit me-!

DOCTOR:  
Now focus, Count. We need to get back to the others.

DRACULA:  
"I agreed, and so I turned towards –"

ALICE:  
No, you're still doing it.

DRACULA:  
Sorry.

DOCTOR:  
(WALKING OFF) Now come along-!

(FX: ALL WALKING – PUSHING THROUGH FOREST)

ALICE:  
Doctor. What I still don't understand is – what do the Cybermen want with the Land of Fiction? With us-?

DOCTOR:  
If they seize control of the central computer, they could reverse its polarity – use it not to amplify the human imagination, but to destroy it! Robbing humanity of the ability to invent stories, to tell lies – to exaggerate, even! Stripped of the power of imaginative thought, humankind would become soul-less, emotionless half-beings. Cybermen.

DRACULA:  
Then it is just as well they have not yet located the Mistress.

ALICE:  
I – wonder.

DOCTOR:  
What do you mean?

DRACULA:  
Lieutenant-?

ALICE:

They have control of the Mistress' communications. I fear... I am very much afraid, that they will have used the network to triangulate the position of the Citadel.

DRACULA:

And only now you tell us-?

ALICE:

I didn't want to worry you unduly, General.

DRACULA:

Bah!!!

DOCTOR:

This isn't good. (STOPPING) Oh, where have Jamie and Zoe got to-?

**SCENE 40: ZOE'S NARRATION**

(FX: NO ATMOS)

ZOE:

*The Secret Fairies*, read by Zoe Herriot. Hello. I'm Zoe, and this is my friend Sunny star.

(FX: TINKLY BELLS)

When you hear this noise (FX: TINKLY BELLS) turn the page in your book and follow the story yourself. Have you got your responsible adult to make you a nice cup of synthimilk? Good. Now turn your unit down to gentle ambient, and we'll begin. Ready, Sunny Star?

(FX: TINKLY BELLS)

Zoe woke up in a beautiful garden. She had no idea how she had got there, but it was the loveliest garden she had ever seen. "That's because the flowers are all made of plastic," she told herself. "They need never wither and die. They're far more efficient that way." Zoe loved the garden. Do you like pretty gardens, Sunny Star?

(FX: TINKLY BELLS)

Zoe was looking for her friend, Jamie the thistle fairy. The two friends had enjoyed many exciting adventures together. She loved travelling with him, although they did get into the most dreadful trouble. Only the other day they'd had to escape from an erupting volcano. Zoe had been very scared.

(FX: TINKLY BELLS)

"Hello Jamie," said Zoe. "I'm going off to gather apples from the orchard. Would you like to help me?"

"What sort of apples?" asked Jamie.

"They're data clusters," said Zoe. "They store memories uploaded from organic life forms and hold them in stasis until their emotions can be removed. They're delicious!"

(FX: TINKLE)

"That doesn't sound very nice," said Jamie. "In fact I doubt you could taste anything ever again! Especially once the Cybermen had cut out your olfactory sensors and replaced them with circuitry."

Zoe laughed. Her friend was so silly.

"Come on, Jamie. Let's go through into the orchard," said Zoe, running through garden gate. (BEAT; INSISTENT) "Running through the garden gate"? (BEAT) Sunny Star, whatever has got into you? Come, on, turn the page. What's that? You don't want to? You're scared the Cybermen will come to take away your free will? What a silly fairy you are, Sunny [Star-] (REALISATION: FAIRY HAS DISAPPEARED) (CALLING OUT) Sunny Star? Where are you? Why has it all gone... dark? (BEGINNING TO PANIC) Jamie, come back, please don't leave me! Jamie! (HORROR) I'm all alone! I'm trapped in a story!

**SCENE 41: INT. RECORDING STUDIO**

JAMIE:

(READING) "The White Robots were coming. Jamie ran around the corner, only to find himself in some sort of – glass cupboard –" Eh-?

DIRECTOR:

(FX: D, VIA HEADPHONES) Let's try that again, shall we-?

JAMIE:

Who said that-? Och, right. Feller in the window there.

DIRECTOR:

(D) Just read what's on the page, will you-?

JAMIE:

(FX: SCRIPT RUSTLING) The page, aye. (READING) "A 'micro-phone' stood before him, and –"

DIRECTOR:

(D, CUTTING IN) Sorry, sorry, Toby wasn't ready. (ASIDE) OK now, Toby-?

RECORDING ENGINEER:

(D, OFF) Recording.

JAMIE:

Hey! I don't – I don't understand what I'm supposed to be reading.

DIRECTOR:

(D) Just – try to make it sound convincing. Recording.

JAMIE:

Aye, well, I'll do my best. (READING) "JAMIE: Reading these words, Jamie began to make himself ever more unreal. He felt dizzy, and weak – and –"

CYBERNISED DIRECTOR:

(D) Continue.

JAMIE:

The feller in the glass. You're – you're a Cyberman!

CYBERNISED DIRECTOR:

(D) Read. You will read. You will become like [us –]

(FX: LOUD TAPPING ON GLASS)

DOCTOR:

(D, CLEARING THROAT) Just then, the tall, handsome and staggeringly intelligent chap in the very next booth tapped on the glass and said:

**SCENE 42: EXT. THE MAGIC FOREST (CONTINUOUS)**

DOCTOR:

(SHAKING JAMIE) Jamie! Jamie! Snap out of it! Jamie!

JAMIE:

(COMING ROUND) Doctor! I was – I was in some wee glass cupboard, and –

DOCTOR:

You were slipping into metafiction. Lucky I found you when I did, you were about to talk yourself out of existence.

JAMIE:

Aye, well, I'd've been alright. Where's Zoe?

ALICE:

(OFF) I've found her! Over here!

DOCTOR:

Over there, it seems. Come on.

(FX: CROSS TO – TWENTY FEET AWAY)

ALICE:

Zoe? Can you hear me?

ZOE:

(DELIRIOUS) Lost – lost link to fictional construct...

JAMIE:

(APPROACHING) Doctor, what's she going on about?

ALICE:

Shush, Jamie. She's in some sort of trance.

ZOE:

Data cluster failing. Divert energy from notional defences. Reboot main memory.

DOCTOR:

Zoe? What are you trying to say?

ZOE:

The Doctor is on his way. Everything will be alright soon. Everything happily ever after. Activate data cluster – (BEAT) Now! (GASPS – SUDDENLY AWAKE)

DOCTOR:

Zoe-?

ZOE:

Hello, Doctor. Why are you all looking at me like that?



DOCTOR:  
Who were you talking to just then?

ZOE:  
Myself, I think. I can't remember. Is it important?

DOCTOR:  
Almost certainly.

JAMIE:  
(LOOKING AROUND) Where's Dracula?

ALICE:  
He's flown down to the coast, to find us a boat to take us to over to the Citadel.

DOCTOR:  
One of the advantages of being able to turn yourself into a bat, I suppose.

ZOE:  
Well, lead us on then, Alice!

JAMIE:  
A boat, aye. What sort of boat-?

(CUT TO:)

**SCENE 43: EXT. DECK OF HISPANIOLA**

(FX: SHIP COURSING THROUGH WAVES. SEAGULLS OVERHEAD. CREAK OF TIMBERS)

SAILORS:

(OFF, SINGING) Haul away the seven seas  
Haul away the seven seas  
Haul away the seven seas  
Haul and haul away-o.

[Haul away the seasick dog  
Haul away the seasick dog  
Haul away the seasick dog  
Throw him overboard-o.]

(REPEAT UNTIL INDICATED)

JAMIE:

Och, I wish yon sailors would give it a rest with their caterwauling-!

DOCTOR:

Oh, I don't know. It all rather adds to the charm. And I have to confess, I never expected to find myself aboard the Hispaniola, our captain none other than the notorious Long John Silver -

JAMIE:

That barmy aul' sea-dog? Och, I can't be doing with him. When I climbed aboard, he took one look at my wounded leg and said I had the Black Spot upon me, whatever that is -

DOCTOR:

I - well, I'm sure it's nothing to worry about -

JAMIE:

(SHOUTING, TO SAILORS) Will you no' give us all some peace-?

SAILORS:

(FALL SILENT, CURSING GRUMPILY)  
[Rot yer bones, ye great kilted Jessie-!]  
[Yurr, bad luck to have a lady aboard!]

DOCTOR:

Better?

JAMIE:

Aye.

DOCTOR:

Make the most of it. I'm sure it won't last.

JAMIE:

Never does, does it Doctor? Always running from one calamity to the next. What is it, eh? What is it that you're always running away from?

DOCTOR:

Boredom, mostly.

JAMIE:

Not your Time Lords, then?

DOCTOR:

Oh! No. Not any more.

JAMIE:

Patched up your differences, have you?

DOCTOR:

In the manner of speaking.

JAMIE:

I was wondering, like – ever since Zoe got my memories back – how come you never came back for us, then-?

**SCENE 44: INT. CABIN (HISPANIOLA)**

(FX: KNOCK ON DOOR)

ALICE:  
Come in.

DRACULA:  
Alice. We are approaching the cliffs.

ALICE:  
Gosh. I wonder what she'll be like? The Mistress, I mean. The Wife of Bath said she'd met her. I do miss her. She was so wonderfully rude!

DRACULA:  
I only wonder, these days, what we would have been like if this war had not touched us.

ALICE:  
You mean terrorizing peasants, or wandering around in a psychedelic haze talking to intoxicated rodents?

DRACULA:  
You really need to ask-?

ALICE:  
Remember when Grendel's Mother attacked the Cyber-controller? That gave him a shock. Arms and legs flying everywhere!

DRACULA:  
I remember. The Lady of the Lake took his head off with one stroke of Excalibur's blade!

ALICE:  
All of them dead now. So many dead now. What – what if we don't succeed? What if we can't hold back the Cybermen?

DRACULA:  
The Doctor and his friends, they came here from outside. The Cybermen too. So... can we not leave too?

ALICE:  
Oh, Count. You know that's not possible.

DRACULA:  
Is it not, Alice-? Is it really not-?

**SCENE 45: EXT. DECK OF HISPANIOLA**

DOCTOR:  
Came back for you, Jamie-?

JAMIE:  
Aye, Doctor. Why was it you never came back for us, eh-?

DOCTOR:  
Well, I – Oh, look, Jamie, it wasn't as simple as that –

JAMIE:  
Always running. Never looking back. Beanpole Polly, sailor Ben, dainty Victoria – aye, and me and wee Zoe, too. Once we'd gone, we'd gone for good, in your mind.

DOCTOR:  
That isn't true.

JAMIE:  
Och, I know there's a fair old chance I'm not even the real Jamie. But if there is another me, somewhere in the real Scotland – I bet you never went back, did you? To see how he was gettin' along-?

DOCTOR:  
I was exiled, Jamie! A prisoner of the 20<sup>th</sup> century! I didn't have my TARDIS – well, I did, but it wasn't working –

JAMIE:  
Got it working soon enough, though, didn't you? What you told us earlier, about you living on Earth, driving around in your funny yellow car – Jamie could have been going through God alone knows what all the while! And you didn't think, not once, to go and see if he was alright?

(BEAT)

DOCTOR:  
I didn't, no.

JAMIE:  
You left us, Doctor. Left us right in the middle of a war! Och, I remember, long ago, makin' my way to the coast, trying to get on a boat for France before the Redcoats caught up with us, and took us away to be hanged.

DOCTOR:  
Well, what happened-?

JAMIE:

Och, I survived. Plenty of my brothers didn't, mind. But it's like I say – how do you know that's not what happened to that other James Robert McCrimmon? Dangling from a rope in Carlisle, with the rest of his kin-?

DOCTOR:

... if there is another Jamie. I'm not convinced that there isn't another explanation for your – well, for your condition.

JAMIE:

My black blood, you mean-? Ah, you're clutchin' at straws, man –

ZOE:

(APPROACHING) Hello there, you two. Not much further now, the Captain says. What's with the long faces-?

JAMIE:

Och, Zoe, we were just remembering old times. Weren't we, Doctor?

(FX: FADE UP 2 x TORPEDOES, CRUISING THROUGH WATER, APROACHING FROM OFF)

DOCTOR:

Jamie, I – what I mean to say is, I'm [truly, truly sorry –]

ZOE:

(SUDDENLY) Look!

JAMIE:

What is it? Zoe-?

ZOE:

There, in the water!

JAMIE:

Two of them, aye. Comin' straight at us!

DOCTOR:

Oh no. (CALLING) Captain! Torpedoes, off the starboard bow!

LONG JOHN SILVER:

(WELL OFF) Torpedoes, arr? What the devil's torpedoes, ye great French [nancy-?]

DOCTOR:

Jamie, Zoe – brace yourselves-!!!

(FX: TORPEDOES HIT)

(WILDTRACK: ALL STAGGER ABOUT – INCLUDING SAILORS)

DOCTOR:

Is everyone alright-? No-one overboard-?

JAMIE:

Aye, I think so -

ZOE:

Oh, I'm soaked through-!

ALICE:

(RUNNING UP) What's happening-? What hit us-?

(FX: SOMETHING HUGE ENERGING FROM THE WATER, FIFTY FEET OR SO AWAY.

JAMIE:

I'm willing to bet - that had something to do with it!

(FX: CYBERNISED WHALESONG ECHOING ABOUT)

DOCTOR:

It's the great white whale. Moby Dick!

ALICE:

The Cybermen have converted it!

ZOE:

The poor thing, they've drilled portholes into it -

DOCTOR

Yes, and fitted it with torpedo tubes. This doesn't look at all good.

(FX: 2 MORE x TORPEDOES CRUISING THROUGH WATER)

JAMIE:

Look! More of yon torpedoes!

DOCTOR:

Brace yourselves, again -

(FX: TORPEDOES HIT AGAIN. ALL STAGGER ABOUT AGAIN - INCLUDING SAILORS. EXULTANT CYBER-WHALESONG)

ZOE:

The ship can't take much more of this!

ALICE:

Too late, they've breached the hull! We're taking on water!

(FX: CREAKING NOISES)

DOCTOR:  
Lifeboats?

ZOE:  
This is a pirate ship, Doctor! They don't do health and safety!

(FX: OMINOUS CREAKING TIMBERS)

ALICE:  
We're sinking!

(FX: OFF, A HUGE FOG HORN BLAST — AS PER 'WRECK OF THE TITAN')

DOCTOR:  
I know that sound—! Where—?

(FX: AGAIN, AS PER 'TITAN': THE OCEAN BEGINS TO BUBBLE & SEETHES AROUND THEM AS A VAST ARMOUR-PLATED SUBMARINE EMERGES FROM THE WATER)

JAMIE:  
Doctor, look — there, in the water!

ZOE:  
What is it? Another whale?

DOCTOR:  
No whale! You know, it might be a good idea if we were to duck. (SHOUTING) Take cover!

(FX: MOBY DICK HIT BY TORPEDOES. EXPLODES IN THE WATER. WHALE MEAT RAINING DOWN INTO SEA, AND ONTO DECK OF HISPANIOLA)

ZOE:  
What was that?

DOCTOR:  
An exploding whale.

(FX: A HATCH OPENS IN THE SUBMARINE CONNING TOWER & A FIGURE EMERGES ON DECK)

JAMIE:  
Aye, and a welcome friend.

NEMO:  
(SHOUTING, FROM OFF) Ahoy there, Doctor!

JAMIE:  
The *Nautilus*!



DOCTOR:

(SHOUTING) Captain Nemo! Come to join the fight against the Cybermen-?

NEMO:

(SHOUTING, FROM OFF) It is as the Romans said, Doctor: "Nemo me impune lacessit." No-one provokes me unpunished! (FX: ANOTHER PERSON CLAMBERING OUT ONTO NAUTILUS DECK) I've brought along an old friend, to aid you in your battle -

ROB ROY:

(SHOUTING, FROM OFF) Thought you'd seen the last of me, didn't you - Black Donald?

JAMIE:

(SHOUTING) Rob-?!?

ZOE:

(SHOUTING) Who-?

ROB ROY:

(SHOUTING, FROM OFF) The name's MacGregor! Rob Roy MacGregor!

NEMO:

(SHOUTING, FROM OFF) I shll come by and take you aboard. Try not to fall in, we are getting weird readings from the sea bed.

**SCENE 46: INT. WET DOCK (THE NAUTILUS)**

(FX: ATMOS AS PER WET DOCK SCENES IN 'WRECK OF THE TITAN'.  
INSIDE THE NAUTILUS. ZOE CLIMBING DOWN LADDER)

ZOE:

Oh, Captain – this ship of yours is amazing!

NEMO:

It is the perfection of vessels! And if it is true that the engineer has more confidence in the vessel than the builder, and the builder than the captain himself, you understand the trust I repose in my *Nautilus*; for I am at once captain, builder, and engineer.

JAMIE:

(FX: OFF LADDER) Aye, and a bit of a bighead.

ROB ROY:

Good to see you again, Donald, lad!

JAMIE:

You too, Rob!

ZOE:

(FX: OFF LADDER) 'Donald'?

DOCTOR:

Long story. (FX: OFF LADDER) (TO NEMO) Well, Captain – this is a turn-up for the books. Quite literally, in fact. Weren't you supposed to have turned your back on civilized society? According to your author, that is-?

NEMO:

What you fail to understand, Doctor, is the power of hate. It can fill the heart as surely as love.

ALICE:

(FX: OFF LADDER) That's a rather bleak philosophy.

DOCTOR:

You are working for the Mistress, though-?

NEMO:

I work in my own interest, Doctor. But at this time, the interests of both myself and the Mistress coincide. She requested I dredge a certain something up from the seabed, to aid you in your fight...?

JAMIE:

Not another of those giant squid things?

NEMO:

No. Something much more valuable. Behind you-?

ZOE:

Doctor, look! He's got your TARDIS!

DOCTOR:

I don't believe it-!

NEMO:

The box has gathered a number of barnacles, but it seems otherwise undamaged -

DOCTOR:

(FX: PATTING DOOR) Good to see you, old girl. Nemo? I need you to stay with the Nautilus. We're expecting trouble. (FX: UNLOCKING DOOR) Jamie, Zoe - with me.

ALICE:

Doctor? Where are you going?

DOCTOR:

The Citadel. Obviously.

ALICE:

Then I'm coming with you.

ROB ROY:

Yes, and I.

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry, no. I need you both here with Nemo.

ALICE:

Whatever for? If the Cybermen attack, you'll be over-run! You need soldiers.

ROB ROY:

Aye! Someone to watch your back.

JAMIE:

She's got a point, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Against my better judgement -

JAMIE:

Excellent!

ROB ROY:

(WALKING INTO TARDIS, OFF) Budge up, Donald, man. There can barely be room to swing a cat in h-

(FX: BEAT, ALICE WALKS IN)

ALICE:

(OFF) I say, it's [bigger on the inside—]

JAMIE and ZOE:

(OFF) We know.

(FX: DOOR CLOSES. TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

**SCENE 47: INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN**

(FX: AS BEFORE)

CYBERMEN:

Units report loss of converted bio-mechanoid submarine.

CYBER-PLANNER:

Enlarge report.

CYBERMAN:

Aggressive weaponry from submersible craft. Data points to submarine designated "Nautilus".

CYBER-PLANNER:

It is all that blocks our way to the Citadel. All available Cybermen and Cyber-converted bio-forms to cross the sea bed and attack.

CYBERMAN:

Transmitting.

CYBER-PLANNER:

We will destroy imagination. We will replace fiction and lies with fact and logic.

**SCENE 48: INT. CITADEL (CORRIDOR/CONTROL CENTRE)**

(FX: CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE MASTER'S CONTROL CENTRE IN 'THE MIND ROBBER' – IE WITH CRAZY COMPUTER BRAIN SOUNDS, SLIGHTLY OFF)

(FX: TARDIS LANDING. DOOR OPENS)

DOCTOR:

All clear. Rob Roy, Jamie, cover the entrances.

ROB ROY:

(EXITING TARDIS) (FX: UNSHEATHING SWORD) Here, Donald – you'll be needing this!

JAMIE:

(EXITING TARDIS) Aye, I'm in the mood to run a few Cybermen through. C'mon. (THEY HEAD OFF)

(FX: DOCTOR CLOSES DOOR)

DOCTOR:

Stay close to me, Zoe, Alice. If I remember right, the Control Centre proper was around about [here-]

(FX: KARKUS MATERIALISATION EFFECT)

KARKUS:

(GERMAN ACCENT) You shall not pass.

ZOE:

Doctor! Look! It's the Karkus-!

ALICE:

The who-?

DOCTOR:

A comic strip character from the pages of the *Hourly Telepress*, if I recall.

ALICE:

And I thought all the superheroes were dead.

ZOE:

Hello, Karkus. Do you remember me? Your friend, Zoe?

KARKUS:

I – remember. You – follow.

ZOE:

Doctor, Alice – you heard the Karkus.

(FX: DOCTOR, ALICE, ZOE FOLLOWING KARKUS THROUGH INTO CONTROL CENTRE PROPER. UP COMPUTER BRAIN EFFECTS)

KARKUS:  
Mistress. Visitors.

MISTRESS:  
(SLIGHTLY OFF) Faithful Karkus. He never leaves my side. He could teleport himself away, but here he stays. Loyal unto death.

DOCTOR:  
The Mistress, I presume. If you turned on the lights, we'd be better able to see your face.

MISTRESS:  
Doctor. At last. I knew you'd come. I never once doubted you. Not for a second. I knew you'd find me.

ZOE:  
Why is her voice so familiar?

DOCTOR:  
(HARD) It's alright, you can drop the pretence.

MISTRESS:  
Zoe... doesn't know.

ZOE:  
Know what?

DOCTOR:  
You never told her?

ALICE:  
(IT'S BEGINNING TO DAWN ON HER) When she was asleep in the Magic Forest, it was like – she'd stopped. And then she was –

DOCTOR:  
... rebooted?

ZOE:  
You make me sound like a machine.

DOCTOR:  
(FX: WALKING ZOE FURTHER FORWARD) Look at her, Zoe. At the Mistress. Can't you see? Haven't you of all people worked it out yet?

MISTRESS:  
I've been here all this time. Trying to hold them off. Trying to remember stories from my childhood, finding ways to fight them. All this time, waiting for you to find me... Doctor.

ZOE:

It can't be –

DOCTOR:

It is. The Mistress of the Land of Fiction is the woman I once knew – as Zoe Herriot!

**END OF PART THREE**



**PART FOUR**

**REPRISE:**

*DOCTOR:*

*(FX: WALKING ZOE FURTHER FORWARD) Look at her, Zoe. At the Mistress. Can't you see? Haven't you of all people worked it out yet?*

*MISTRESS:*

*I've been here all this time. Trying to hold them off. Trying to remember stories from my childhood, finding ways to fight them. All this time, waiting for you to find me... Doctor.*

*ZOE:*

*It can't be –*

*DOCTOR:*

*It is. The Mistress of the Land of Fiction is the woman I once knew – as Zoe Herriot!*

(SCENE CONTINUES:)

**SCENE 49: INT. CITADEL (CONTROL CENTRE) (CONTINUED)**

*ZOE:*

*You're – you're me.*

*DOCTOR:*

*Well? Would you care to explain what's really going on, "Mistress"?*

*MISTRESS:*

*None of this is real. This is all a wonderful children's adventure which adults adore.*

*DOCTOR:*

*It seems real enough to me.*

*MISTRESS:*

*Oh, but it would, Doctor. Look at your journey here. Pseudo-historical to base-under-siege. Right at home.*

*DOCTOR:*

*You're viewing this from some other level of consciousness, aren't you?*

*MISTRESS:*

*It alters you, this place. You experience things differently.*

*DOCTOR:*

*What happened to you? Zoe?*

(FX: JAMIE COMES RUNNING THROUGH FROM CORRIDOR)

JAMIE:

Hey, Doctor – there's Cybermen all over the beach at the foot of the cl-[iffs!] – (SEES MISTRESS) Och, hello there, hen.

MISTRESS:

James Robert McCrimmon. The bravest boy in all of Scotland. Oh, how I've missed you, Jamie.

KARKUS:

(GROWLS)

MISTRESS:

Don't be jealous, Karkus. Jamie's our friend.

JAMIE:

(ASIDE) Doctor, is that really the Mistress?

DOCTOR:

(ASIDE) Apparently so.

JAMIE:

(ASIDE) So how come she looks like Zoe's older sister?

ALICE:

What were you saying, Jamie? About the Cybermen?

JAMIE:

Oh, right. They're walking up from under the sea.

DOCTOR:

That explains the disturbance Nemo picked up in the Nautilus!

JAMIE:

Aye, well – Rob and I, we can't hold them off forever, not with dirk and claymore!

MISTRESS:

Karkus will give you weapons. Show him, Karkus.

KARKUS:

Ja! (HE & JAMIE EXIT)

ALICE:

(FX: FOLLOWING) Wait! I'm coming with you-!

**SCENE 50: INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN**

(FX: AS BEFORE)

CYBER-PLANNER:

Assume attack formation. All human elements are to be retained for Cyber-conversion, except one. The Mistress must not be destroyed.

CYBERMAN:

Confirmed.

**SCENE 51: INT. CITADEL APPROACH**

(FX: JAMIE & ALICE RUSHING DOWN STEPS, CLATTERING BADOLIERS, GUNS ETC)

ROB ROY:  
Donald, lad – they're nearly on us!

JAMIE:  
It's alright, Rob. (FX: PASSING GUN) See? Weapons!

ROB ROY:  
What in the name o' Hamish do you do with these-?

ALICE:  
(FX: KA-CHUNK) We'll be firing armour-plated rounds loaded with a radioactive acetone suspension.

ROB ROY:  
Aye, but how do they work?

ALICE:  
Point them at a Cyberman and press the button.

ROB ROY:  
Great. What's a Cyberman?

CYBERMAN:  
(FX: OFF, APPROACHING ON SHINGLE) Surrender. All characters will surrender.

JAMIE:  
One of them. Silver Englishman.

ROB ROY:  
Those things-? They're English-?

JAMIE:  
I reckon. Don't you-?

(FX: GUN BEING COCKED)

ROB ROY:  
Hey-hey! This day just gets better!

ALICE:  
Ready, boys? Aim... and FIRE!!!

(FX: FURIOUS VOLLEY OF HI-TECH GATLING SOUNDS)

**SCENE 52: EXT. BEACH BELOW CITADEL**

(FX: WAVES. CYBERMEN ADVANCING ON SHINGLE... INTO DEFENSIVE FIRE)

CYBERMAN:  
(HOWLS, COLLAPSES)

CYBERMAN:  
Alert Castle Frankenstein. We have encountered resistance.  
Require immediate reinforcements.

(FX: MORE FIRE, MORE FALLING CYBERMEN)

CYBERMAN:  
All units retreat into the water and await further orders.

(FX: CYBERMEN TRUDGE BACK. CROSS TO:)

**SCENE 53: INT. CITADEL APPROACH**

ROB ROY:  
Did you see that? We've got them on the run!

ALICE:  
No. They're buying themselves time until reinforcements get here.

JAMIE:  
Aye, and I'm betting that won't be long.

**SCENE 54: (LINKED SEQUENCE)**

**54A: INT. CITADEL (CONTROL CENTRE)**

(FX: ATMOS AS BEFORE)

ZOE:

I don't understand. Why are there two of me?

DOCTOR:

I'm not entirely sure there are.

ZOE:

You mean she's not real? Oh. Or I'm not.

DOCTOR:

Zoe, this is the Land of Fiction. Words like "real" don't really belong here.

ZOE:

Neither do we.

MISTRESS:

I forget, what a clever little thing I was. No, you do not belong here.

DOCTOR:

If you really are my friend Zoe Herriot, then I want to be here more than ever. Now, we don't have much time. Tell us everything.

MISTRESS:

Everything-?

ZOE:

From the beginning, please.

(FX: CROSSFADE INTO:)

**54B: INT. WHEEL IN SPACE (FLASHBACK)**

(FX: B/G SOUNDS OF PEOPLE WORKING, MACHINES BLEEPING, AIR HISSING.)

MISTRESS (OVER FX):

It was years later, aboard Station Three – the Wheel in Space. I was remembering how we'd fought the Cybermen together, you, Jamie and I; how we'd driven them off the Wheel; how you and Jamie had got in your TARDIS and left. But as I watched your ship fade from view, the strangest feeling came over me. So I went for a medical, went to see Gemma Corwyn's replacement. Do you know what he found?

DOCTOR (OVER FX):  
Enlighten me.

MISTRESS (OVER FX):  
I was two years older, medically speaking, than I'd been a few hours before. Well, I worked it out for myself. You're a time traveller. I must have gone with you and been returned, my memories wiped. I wondered why you'd done that.

DOCTOR (OVER FX):  
Zoe, I had nothing to do with that.

MISTRESS (OVER FX):  
I worked that out later.

(FX: CROSSFADE INTO:)

**54C: EXT. SPACE (FLASHBACK)**

(FX: SOUND OF BREATHING IN SPACE SUIT)

MISTRESS (OVER FX):  
Months passed. I was outside, observing the remnants of Messier-13, when I saw the ship. A Cyberman raiding party. There was no time to warn anyone.

(FX: SOUNDS OF CYBERGUNS; EXPLOSIONS RAKING HULL OF WHEEL)

(FX: CROSSFADE INTO:)

**54D: INT. CITADEL (CONTROL CENTRE)**

MISTRESS:  
There were three of them, and a Cyber-Planner. They began converting the crew at once. People I'd known for years. Leo Ryan, do you remember him? They got me when I was forced to come back in for air. They took me aboard their ship.

ZOE:  
Didn't you try and fight them?

MISTRESS:  
But I *am* fighting them!

**SCENE 55: EXT. BEACH BELOW CITADEL**

(FX: CYBERMEN MARCHING ON SHINGLE, OFF)

ALICE:

Alright, looks like they're coming up for a second go.

JAMIE:

(FX: KA-CHUNK) Aye, well – we've got plenty to give 'em!

ALICE:

I'm not so sure. (FX: BUZZ OF RADIO STATIC) What was that-?

ROB ROY:

Och, aye. It'll be this 'ray-dio' that Nemo gave me.

ALICE:

Radio-? Why didn't you say-?

ROB ROY:

Didn't see as it mattered, hen.

ALICE:

Give me that-! (INTO RADIO) Lieutenant Alice Liddell, receiving –

NEMO:

(RADIO DISTORT) Lieutenant, the Nautilus has withdrawn to safer waters.

ALICE:

(SARCASTIC) Wonderful. So we're on our own-?

NEMO:

(D) Not exactly. There are reinforcements coming. They should be with you any moment now.

(FX: MASSED-FLUTTER-BUZZING IN THE SKY: A SWARM OF FAIRIES)

ROB ROY:

Look! Up in the sky. There's thousands of them! They're tiny, mind.

JAMIE:

Och, no –

ROB ROY:

What are they? Bees, or what?

ALICE:

(INTO RADIO) Thank you, Captain! (FX: RADIO OFF) We might have even have a chance now.



ROB ROY:  
Seriously, what are those things?

JAMIE:  
Promise you won't laugh? Fairies.

ROB ROY:  
Oh. Are your Cybermen in for a kicking, or what?

(FX: THE FAIRIES DESCEND ON THE APPROACHING CYBERMEN. SMALL, TERRIFYING VOICES RAISED IN A HALF SCREECH HALF SONG)

CYBERMEN:  
(SCREECHING AS THEY'RE ATTACKED)

(OVER THIS:)

ROB ROY:  
Och, that's brutal. You'd never know that creatures so small and so beautiful would have it in them!

JAMIE:  
Aye. You don't want to mess with fairies! Vicious wee things.

ALICE:  
They're retreating again. Now, we need to keep the pressure up. (FX: RADIO REACTIVATED) *Nautilus*, come in please!

**SCENE 56: INT. BRIDGE – THE NAUTILUS**

(FX: ATMOS AS PER 'WRECK OF THE TITAN')

NEMO:  
Nautilus receiving.

ALICE:  
(RADIO) We're pushing the Cybermen back into the sea. They'll be sheltering in depressions on the ocean floor.

NEMO:  
And you want me to dispose of them-?

ALICE:  
(RADIO) If you could.

NEMO:  
Then, they will not escape the spur of the Nautilus. (ASIDE)  
Torpedo room! Stand by for launch.

DRACULA:  
(RUSHING UP) Nemo! Nemo, beware-!

NEMO:  
Dracula. I am engaged in the business of retribution. What is you want -?

DRACULA:  
In the porthole. There are... creatures outside!

NEMO:  
Cybermen?

DRACULA:  
Only from the waist up.

NEMO:  
(RUSHING TO PORTHOLE) God in Heaven. (INTO RADIO) Lieutenant Liddell? The Cybermen have converted mermaids.

ALICE:  
(D) Oh, that's just wrong-!

(FX: MERMAIDS BATTERING THE HULL FROM OUTSIDE, SCRATCHING)

DRACULA:  
They are trying to claw their way in-!

NEMO  
On the Nautilus, men's hearts never fail them. The double shell is as firm as iron -

(FX: OMINOUS RENDINGS)

DRACULA:

Yes, but paper to these cybernetic harpies!

(FX: ALARM KLAXON)

NEMO:

My Nautilus! My beautiful ship! (ASIDE) Fire torpedoes!

(FX: SWOOSHING THROUGH WATER. SCRATCHING CONTINUES)

DRACULA:

Captain – you must surface! The mermaids will soon breach the hull!

NEMO:

Count, your cheerlessness serves no purpose. Pass me that canister.

DRACULA:

This-?

NEMO:

Yes, sir, that canister, sir! In here, Count Dracula, is a manuscript written in several languages. It contains the sum of my studies of the sea, and the story of my life; and God willing, it will not perish with me. The last survivor of all of us on board the Nautilus will throw this case into the sea, and it will go wherever it is borne by the waves.

DRACULA:

Captain, I may be dead, but you are not-!

NEMO:

(ASIDE) Torpedo room – ready another volley!

(FX: EXPLOSION FROM OFF, IN THE TORPEDO ROOM)

DRACULA:

What was that-?

**SCENE 57: EXT. BEACH BELOW CITADEL**

(FX: FAIRIES FIGHTING, CYBERMEN DYING, CYBERGUNS)

NEMO:

(D) (FX: FLOODING WATER IN B/G) Lieutenant, this is Nautilus. Mermaids have forced their way through our torpedo tubes. Now there are Cybermen aboard, [and -]

DRACULA:

(D, OFF) Nemo, behind you-!

CYBERMAN:

(D, OFF) You will submit. You will surrender.

NEMO:

(D) (SEEING CYBERMEN) Almighty God, enough! [Enough! -]

(FX: STATIC)

ALICE:

Nautilus! Nautilus! Come in, please!

JAMIE:

It's no good, lassie.

ALICE:

You don't understand. We've lost the Nautilus!

JAMIE:

Aye. Now keep under cover, let the fairies do their work.

(FX: SOUNDS OF CYBER TROLLS COMING UP OUT OF THE WATER, STOMPING UP BEACH, ECHOING FOOTSTEPS, LIKE DINOSAURS)

ROB ROY:

What are those - things?!?

ALICE:

Well, now we know what happened to all the trolls.

JAMIE:

They're cyber-trolls, aye!

ALICE:

The fairies won't be able to puncture their skin as easily as they did the normal Cybermen.

ROB ROY:

So what do we do?

ALICE:

Fire. And keep firing, until they're dead. Or we are.

ROB ROY:

Then — let's gi'em laldy!

(FX: THEY BEGIN FIRING AT TROLLS)

**SCENE 58: (LINKED SEQUENCE)**

**58A: INT. CYBERSHIP (FLASHBACK)**

(FX: FADE UP: CYBER-SHIP INTERIOR. BLEEPS AND MACHINE HISSES)

DOCTOR (OVER FX):  
Go on.

MISTRESS (OVER FX):  
Well, slight as I was, I wasn't going to make much of a Cyberman, they could see that much. But they tested my intelligence, and decided that my brain would make me a fine Cyber-Planner. (BEAT) Which is rather flattering, actually.

DOCTOR (OVER FX):  
Zoe, the human computer. Nothing changes.

MISTRESS (OVER FX):  
As their probes dug into my consciousness, something budged. The mental blocks placed by the Time Lords fell off, and it all came flooding back. The TARDIS, our travels together, all those wonderful adventures. I remembered how the Time Lords had captured you, and had sent Jamie and I back to our own time.

(FX: CROSSFADE INTO:)

**58B: INT. CITADEL (CONTROL CENTRE)**

ZOE:  
Should I really be hearing this? I mean, won't the Time Lords be awfully cross?

DOCTOR:  
I think it'll be alright, Zoe.

(FX: CROSSFADE BACK TO:)

**58C: INT. CYBERSHIP (FLASHBACK)**

(FX: BLEEPS AND MACHINE HISSES)

MISTRESS (OVER FX):  
I realised – if my mind was open to their systems, their systems were open to my mind. I calculated how to send a feedback wave to the Cybership – and took control of their propulsion systems, punching a hole in space-time, transporting them somewhere I knew they could do no more harm.

DOCTOR:  
So you brought them here.

(FX: SOUND OF SCREAMING ENGINES, EXPLOSION)

MISTRESS (OVER FX):  
The Cybership split in half as it crashed into the Void. The only advantage I had was that I knew where we were, and knew I had to reach the Control Centre. So I ran –

(FX: SILENCE. CONTINUES INTO:)

**58D: INT. CITADEL (CONTROL CENTRE)**

MISTRESS:  
... I ran here. Well, to what remained of here. The computer had been terribly damaged, but – well, I plugged myself in, and my consciousness did most of the work. The Land of Fiction unfolded around me.

DOCTOR:  
And you've been fighting the Cybermen ever since?

MISTRESS.  
Yes. Initially, I brought characters from stories to life, but the Cybermen could easily outwit them. All stories have a logic of their own, and Cybermen are good with logic. So I gave the characters free will. I made them cunning and unpredictable. Of course, that means some of them went mad in the process. Some of them became just cruel, or greedy.

DOCTOR:  
Yes. We've met some of those. The space leeches-?

MISTRESS:  
Oh, them. Some of Karkus's enemies, from the pages of the *Hourly Telepress*.

DOCTOR:  
Yes, and that devil Merodach, too –

MISTRESS:  
Merodach-? One moment –

(FX: COMPUTER BURBLES. TELEPRINTER)

ZOE:  
(READING) 'Merodach'. Source: *The Brownie of the Black Haggs*.  
Author: Hogg, James. 1770-1835.

MISTRESS:

Please, Doctor, don't get the wrong impression. There was always more good than bad.

ZOE:

Dodger and Oliver. Nemo and Rob Roy. Alice and Dracula.

DOCTOR:

But nonetheless – the Land of Fiction was by now a more dangerous place than ever?

MISTRESS:

Yes – even without the Cybermen on the march, converting all the beings they could find. I needed help. I needed someone who could put things right, and defeat the Cybermen. I needed you, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

And so – you re-created me?

MISTRESS:

Don't think I didn't try. I novelized all of our adventures.

ZOE:

(SLIGHTLY OFF) Here they are, on the bookshelves, see?

DOCTOR:

(READING OFF TITLES) *Doctor Who and the Dominators. Doctor Who and the Krotons. Doctor Who and the Laird of McCrimmon* – I don't remember that!

MISTRESS:

Well, I had to make some up of my own. Don't worry, Doctor. It turns out you're just too unlikely a character ever to be successfully recreated, even here.

DOCTOR:

One of a kind! Unique!

MISTRESS:

'Absurd', the computer labelled you.

ZOE:

So – the Doctor here's the real thing?

MISTRESS:

Of course. I opened a small hole in space-time and sent a stream of data through, locked onto the TARDIS' navigational circuits. I'm very, very clever, as you know.

DOCTOR:

So that's how I landed up here!



MISTRESS:

As ever, the TARDIS managed to scramble the data a little, you arrived way off target. So I created a friend for you, someone to keep you safe – and built an environment around him, somewhere he'd thrive.

ZOE:

Jamie!

DOCTOR:

Yes, and literary Scotland.

MISTRESS:

I'd remembered him so well, every detail of him. I was a young girl, then, and he was so very pretty. I remembered him so well that when I re-created him, he took on a life of his own, almost at once. But in the absence of his memories of you, he created his own back story. A heroic past. It put years on him.

DOCTOR:

But you took away his memories of me because-?

MISTRESS:

To give you a mystery to solve. So you'd stick with him. So you'd stay. And to prevent him from inadvertently fictionalising you.

ZOE:

Poor Jamie.

MISTRESS:

He deserved better, I know. The next thing I knew, there you were in the Atlantic –

DOCTOR:

... re-arranging the deckchairs on the Titanic. Literally.

MISTRESS:

You shouldn't say that around here. It's not a safe word.

DOCTOR:

So then you sent Nemo to find us-?

MISTRESS:

I'd set my best agents to search for you. And when, finally, I'd got you in the Void...

ZOE:

You re-created me.

MISTRESS:

I made you seconds before you bumped into Jamie. I thought I'd better give you and Jamie your memories back, to avoid any further complications.

DOCTOR:

Yes, I think you'd complicated your plot quite enough.

**SCENE 59: INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN**

(FX: AS BEFORE)

CYBER-PLANNER:

Cyber-converted fictional life forms are suffering unacceptable losses. Cyber-converted magical creatures are still susceptible to magical attack. We must again warp the consensus reality.

CYBERMAN:

That will require a large expenditure of energy.

CYBER-PLANNER:

Release control of the attacking force. The conservation of energy will be enough to power the device. In the confusion we will advance and conquer.

**SCENE 60: INT. CITADEL (CONTROL CENTRE)**

ZOE:

So... I'm a fictional being?

MISTRESS:

I'm sorry, Zoe. You've every right to be angry.

ZOE:

Angry? I think it's a brilliant plan. Drag the Cybermen away from real time, trap them here in a war with people who don't even exist, and wait for the Doctor. It's genius. I'm a genius!

DOCTOR:

Except that the Cybermen saw other possibilities, didn't they?

(FX: COMPUTER BEGINS TO MAKE ANGRY NOISES)

ZOE:

What does that mean-?

DOCTOR & MISTRESS:

Trouble!

**SCENE 61: EXT. BEACH BELOW CITADEL**

(FX: HEROES FIRING. TROLLS STOMPING FORWARD - TO SUDDEN HALT)

JAMIE:

Hey! They've just stopped. What's got into them?

ALICE:

Hold your fire, people.

(FX: CEASE FIRING)

ROB ROY:

They're frozen like statues. Are they dead?

(FX: FADE IN PSYCHEDELIC REALITY EFFECT FROM SCENE 37)

ALICE:

Hear that? They're going to alter our perception again.

JAMIE:

Och, no -

ROB ROY:

What's happening? What are they going to do to us?

ALICE:

Hold on to each other. Hold tightly, we need to stay together! Whatever happens, don't let go of your rifle. Remember, none of this is real! Say it!

ROB ROY:

That's nonsense. Of course this is real -

JAMIE:

(GRIMLY) Right now, this is as real as anything else I've seen in my life! (BEAT. HAPPILY) Oh look! Scotland! -

(FX: TO CRESCENDO. CUT)

**SCENE 62: (LINKED SEQUENCE)**

**62A: EXT. SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS**

(FX: FADE UP. WIND WHISTLING THROUGH HEATHER)

ROB ROY:  
What was all that about?

JAMIE:  
I don't know. Did we just get very, very drunk?

ROB ROY:  
No. But it's a decent enough idea.

JAMIE:  
Perhaps we went mad.

ROB ROY.  
Perhaps I went mad and I imagined you.

JAMIE:  
Perhaps. Because If I were imagining you I'd have imagined someone a wee bit prettier.

ROB ROY:  
Hey. I'm pretty! (SEEING ALICE) So's she. Well hello there, lassie-!

ALICE:  
Cybermen. Behind you.

(FX: THE FX, MUSIC, ALL STOPS TO A HALT)

**62B: NARRATION**

MISTRESS (NARRATION):  
Jamie pushed Alice out of harm's way, grabbing a large two-handed sword, conveniently left for him in the grass. Rob Roy drew his own sword, and side by side the two friends hurled themselves at the enemy. The Cybermen aimed their reality altering weapon at the two charging Highlanders, saying:

**62C: EXT. THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS**

CYBERMAN:  
Shift in altered fictional reality not at sufficient strength. Increased levels required. Engage.

(MUSIC: BAGPIPES)

(FX: TO MATCH ACTION OUTLINED IN FOLLOWING)

ROB ROY:

Then Rob Roy turned to meet the foe  
The claymore flashing to and fro  
And struck the giant head to toe  
Until the monster fell dejected.

The joy of battle flushed his face  
He struck three more dead apace  
Proud warrior of the Highland Race  
With passion unexpected.

JAMIE:

"You'll never beat McCrimmon yet!"  
Jamie bellowed at the silver threat  
And once more with battle met  
And vigour undefeated,

His muscles stretched, his sinews keen,  
He slew the half-man half-machine  
(With Gaelic threats the most obscene  
And better un-translated.)

ROB AND JAMIE:

"Craig an tuire!" -

JAMIE:

- the warriors cried  
Their chests swelled up with Celtic pride  
The Cybermen stopped in their stride  
And hastily retreated.

ALICE:

"Come back!, my hairy Highland friends,"  
Alice cried, at her wits' end.  
"Turn and flee the Cybermen!"  
She heartily entreated.

"This skirmish lark is but a snare,  
Designed to take you unaware.  
The real battle's going on up there!"  
She said, as she departed.

(FX: BEGIN TO FADE OUT B/G FX)

JAMIE:

"Come on" said Jamie, as he ran  
McCrimmon and MacGregor clans  
United, though the words now scanned..

(CUT TO:)

**SCENE 63: EXT. BEACH BELOW CITADEL (CONTINUOUS)**

JAMIE:

... Differently/As if reality had shifted back once more and they found themselves in a more naturalistic setting.

ROB ROY:

Who are you talking to?

JAMIE:

Said Rob Roy. What?

ROB ROY:

Come on! The Cybermen are still not moving. Alice says we need to get indoors before their ship lands.

JAMIE:

Ship? I see no ship –

(FX: CYBERSHIP ABOVE, COMING IN TO LAND)

ROB ROY:

Their 'space-ship'?

JAMIE:

Och, that sort of ship. (RUNS)



**SCENE 64: INT. CITADEL (CONTROL CENTRE)**

(FX: FADE UP — ALICE'S RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

ALICE:  
Doctor-!

DOCTOR:  
Alice. Any news from Nemo?

ALICE:  
They were boarded. I think they're dead.

ZOE:  
But Dracula was a vampire. How could he die?

(FX: JAMIE AND ROB ROY RUNNING UP)

ROB ROY:  
(BREATHLESS) Doctor! Seal all the doors!

JAMIE:  
(BREATHLESS) Aye, there's a Cybership outside. They're landing!

ZOE:  
Er, Jamie —

JAMIE:  
Aye, what is it-?

ZOE:  
There's something small and silver and ugly, and it's climbing up your kilt.

JAMIE:  
Och, this is no time for practical joking-!

(FX: BOOKWORM SOUND)

ROB ROY:  
She's not joking, you know.

JAMIE:  
Och, no. It's a baby Cybermat! Get it off me, Rob —

ROB ROY:  
(EFFORT) It's all sandy. It must have burrowed up through the beach —

DOCTOR:  
No, no! Whatever you do, don't kill it!

JAMIE:  
Now who's joking-?

DOCTOR:  
It's not a Cybermat.

ALICE:  
It's a datamat!

DOCTOR:  
One of their so-called bookworms, exactly. Try to hold it still. Zoe?

MISTRESS and ZOE:  
Yes?

DOCTOR:  
Just one of you, thank you. Real Zoe.

MISTRESS and ZOE:  
Yes?

DOCTOR:  
Mistress Zoe-?

ZOE:  
Oh, sorry!

DOCTOR:  
The Cybermen have been converting magical creatures. But if we could only make them fictional again –

MISTRESS:  
Then I could write them out of existence! But I can't just 'unconvert' magical creatures.

DOCTOR:  
The bookworms, Zoe! The Cybermen used the bookworms to help them rewrite notional reality, correct-? What if we were able to do the same to them?

ALICE:  
Well? Is it possible-?

ZOE:  
It shouldn't be that hard to rewrite its programming.

DOCTOR:  
Not with two Zoes working on it, no! (ZOE AND MISTRESS WORK ON BOOKWORM THROUGH:) The tricky bit is going to be getting it aboard their ship.

JAMIE:

Aye, well – I'll go.

ROB ROY:

You'll have to get past me first, man! I'll go.

ALICE:

Tweedledum and Tweedledee won't know what they're doing. I'll go.

DOCTOR:

I wasn't asking for volunteers. I'm the one who's going.

MISTRESS:

None of you will do it.

DOCTOR:

Well then, who-?

MISTRESS:

(FX: CLAPS HANDS TOGETHER) Karkus!

(FX: KARKUS MATERIALISATION EFFECT)

JAMIE:

Och, not that bonehead-!

KARKUS:

Mistress.

MISTRESS:

Karkus. I have a mission for you.

KARKUS:

I am Karkus. I shall not fail.

**SCENE 65: INT. CYBERSHIP**

(FX: BLEEPs AND BUZZES)

DRACULA:

(FX: ALL AROUND, AS HE WAS IN MIST FORM IN PART TWO) (SOTTO)  
Nemo. Can you hear me? Nemo-!

NEMO:

(COMING ROUND) Oh. My head! Is that – Dracula? Where are you?

DRACULA:

Quiet. Here, I am with you.

NEMO:

I do not see you. Where am I?

DRACULA:

Aboard the Cybership, awaiting Cyber-conversion.

NEMO:

I shall die first-!

DRACULA:

Believe me, it is over-rated.

NEMO:

Damn it, Count – where are you-?

DRACULA:

I am a mist.

NEMO:

Then resolve yourself, I'm not talking to mist-!

DRACULA:

Very well –

(FX: EFFECT TO INDICATE DRACULA COALESCING INTO A CYBERMAN)

NEMO:

But – you are a Cyberman!

CYBER-DRACULA:

They tried to convert me. But they may convert living matter only, and I have not been alive for several hundred years. Now, I am nothing more than a ghost wearing a machine. (BEAT) I have removed your shackles. Can you still move?

NEMO:

(SITTING UP) I – yes. But where is my crew-?

CYBER-DRACULA:  
Those who lived, are already converted.

NEMO:  
Then – these Cybermen shall be made to pay!

CYBER-DRACULA:  
Good Captain, I never expected anything less –

(FX: THUNDERING FOOTSTEPS, APPROACHING)

NEMO:  
A Cyberman! – No. Not a Cyberman. What manner of being are you-?

KARKUS:  
(FX: FOOTSTEPS TO HALT) I am Karkus. You are Nemo-?

NEMO:  
I am, yes –

KARKUS:  
Take radio. I have message for you.

NEMO:  
(INTO RADIO) Hello-? Who is there-?

DOCTOR:  
(RADIO DISTORT) Nemo? It's the Doctor.

NEMO:  
Doctor-?

DOCTOR:  
(D) Is Dracula with you?

NEMO:  
In spirit.

DOCTOR:  
(D) Good. Nemo, I need you to find the Cyber-planner. Can you do that-?

CYBER-DRACULA:  
Doctor? The Planner is based in Castle Frankenstein.

DOCTOR:  
(D) Ah. I see.

CYBER-DRACULA:  
You do not see. There is an entrance to the Castle inside the ship.

DOCTOR:

(D) They must have extruded it, like they did in the Void.  
Good. Now, listen very carefully –

**SCENE 66: INT. CITADEL APPROACH**

(FX: FADE UP. JAMIE, ROB AND ALICE FIRING ON CYBERMEN)

JAMIE:  
Here they come. Ready for some more.

ALICE:  
Look out, Jamie! Coming up to your side-!

CYBERMAN:  
Seize the Mistress unit -

ROB ROY:  
Not likely, laddie - (FX: FIRES)

CYBERMAN  
(DIES)

DOCTOR:  
(APPROACHING DOWN STEPS) Jamie, Rob, Alice - there are too many of them. You'll have to fall back.

ALICE:  
But then they'll be inside the Citadel-!

DOCTOR:  
We don't need to hold them back much longer. Long enough for Karkus to complete his mission, that's all.

ROB ROY:  
Aye, well, I don't need convincing.

JAMIE:  
Reckon you're right -

(FX: ALL RACE BACK UPSTAIRS)

**SCENE 67: INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN**

(FX: AS BEFORE – MAD SCIENTIST LAB)

CYBERMAN 1:

Report: Cybermen advancing into the Citadel.

CYBER-PLANNER:

The humans cannot endure. The Central Computer will soon be ours.

KARKUS:

(RUNNING IN, FROM OFF) Karkus... kill!

CYBERMAN 2:

Alert. Intruder approaching –

(FX: KARKUS' RAY GUN. CYBERMAN 2 ZAPPED)

CYBERMAN 1:

Protect the Cyber-planner –

(FX: CYBERGUN)

KARKUS:

(HIT) Karkus... die now! But the world will hear from Karkus again...! (DIES)

CYBERMAN 1:

Intruder destroyed.

CYBER-PLANNER:

Resume normal operations. Cybermen will advance into Central Control – (GASPS, BURBLES SUDDENLY) What is – happening-?

CYBERMAN 1:

Cyber-planner. Elaborate –

CYBER-PLANNER:

There is someone – something – inside my consciousness!

DRACULA:

(ETHEREAL – IN MIST FORM) It is I. Count Dracula. You have converted me. Now, I shall convert you-!

CYBERMAN 1:

There is no creature.

CYBER-PLANNER:

(PAINED) There – is...

(FX: SWORD UNSHEATHED)



NEMO:

(APPROACHING SOFTLY) Behind you. Cyberman. (EFFORT)

(FX: STICKS SWORD INTO CYBERMAN'S INNARDS. TWISTS)

CYBERMAN:

(SLOW DEATH)

CYBER-PLANNER:

Cyberman. Protect me-!

DRACULA:

Even a Cyberman may not live with Nemo's cutlass in its innards.

(FX: CYBERMAN COLLAPSES TO GROUND)

NEMO:

Foolish automaton, the Karkus was a diversion. (FX: BOOKWORM SOUND) Now. I must upload this 'bookworm'.

CYBER-PLANNER:

You are a fictional being. You do not have the intelligence to threaten the might of the Cybermen!

NEMO:

That is perhaps true, but we have had assistance.

DRACULA:

From a chronic argonaut known only as... the Doctor.

CYBER-PLANNER:

The... Doctor? The Doctor lives, in the Land of Fiction-? (FX: TRANSMITTING) All Cyber-forces, alert! [Enemy being, the Doctor, reported to be at large in the Land of Fiction -]

NEMO:

Now, wherever shall I place this creature-? Oh yes. (EFFORT) In - here!

CYBER-PLANNER:

(HOWLS IN CYBERNETIC AGONY)

(FX: DRACULA COALESCES INTO CYBER-DRACULA)

CYBER-DRACULA:

It is done-?

NEMO:

I believe so -

(FX: CYBER-TRANSMISSION SOUND, AS IN PART 2)

CYBER-PLANNER:

(WEIRD GARGLING, IT'S BEEN TAKEN OVER BY BOOKWORM) All Cyber-  
forces. Alert. There is no such thing as Cybermen. Confirm:  
Cybermen do not exist-! Cybermen are nothing-! Cybermen do not  
exissssssst-!!!!

**SCENE 68: INT. CITADEL (CORRIDOR)**

(FX: IMPLOSION OUTSIDE – WHOMF!)

ALICE:  
What was that?

DOCTOR:  
I imagine that's the Cybership winking out of existence. Look out of the window.

JAMIE:  
They're gone! All the Cybermen, gone-!

DOCTOR:  
All the fictional Cybermen, the ones who'd been converted, are gone.

ZOE:  
Doctor, you did it!

DOCTOR:  
Well, you did it. You and the other Zoe. I mean, obviously I was instrumental in enabling you to do it, but still –

ALICE:  
Doctor – what about Dracula?

ROB ROY:  
Aye, and Nemo?

DOCTOR:  
They died bravely.

ZOE:  
The Karkus, too-?

DOCTOR:  
I'm afraid so.

ZOE:  
I was hoping for a happy ending.

DOCTOR:  
Only in fiction –

(FX: CRAAASH! WALL CAVING IN. 4 x WHITE ROBOTS RIP, WHIRR THROUGH)

JAMIE:  
Och, no-! White Robots!

ZOE:

What are they doing here-?

DOCTOR:

This is it. This how the Cybermen mean to take over fiction. They needed the White Robots to do it for them. They're a vital part of this place.

ALICE:

But the Cybermen are dead-!

DOCTOR:

Yes, well, the Robots don't know that. Yet.

ZOE:

Well, they are rather stupid creatures. White Robots! Listen to me!

JAMIE:

Zoe, no. Stay back-! They've got Cyberguns now!

ZOE:

The Cybermen are gone. Your masters are gone! -

(FX: 4 X WHITE ROBOTS FIRE CYBERGUNS ON ZOE)

ZOE:

(SCREAMS AND DISAPPEARS FROM EXISTENCE)

JAMIE:

No-!!!!!!!!!!!!

DOCTOR:

Back into the Control Centre, all of you. Jamie, you too-!

JAMIE:

Doctor, they killed Zoe-!

DOCTOR:

No! The real Zoe is back here. Come on!

(FX: ALL RUN INTO CONTROL CENTRE AS WHITE ROBOTS WHIRR FORWARD)

**SCENE 69: INT. CITADEL (CONTROL CENTRE)**

(FX: ALL RUNNING IN)

MISTRESS:

Is it over, Doctor? Is our story ended?

DOCTOR:

It's far from over. Alice, Rob – help me pile up those bookcases, we need to hold the Robots back.

(FX: AS THEY DO SO:)

JAMIE:

What's the use, eh? Zoe's dead. I'm dead. Not that I was ever alive in the first place.

MISTRESS:

I'm here, Jamie. I'm alive.

JAMIE:

The real Zoe was much prettier. I reckon you were so busy with your sums and your science that you didn't notice. Poor Zoe.

DOCTOR:

Yes, well. If those Robots get in here, it won't matter who's real, or who's not. (DECISIVELY) Zoe, I'm taking you back.

MISTRESS:

But – if you disconnect me, the Land will no longer exist.

DOCTOR:

Not if someone takes your place. Someone who belongs here. Someone like Jamie, perhaps-?

JAMIE:

Me? Master of the Land of Fiction-? Och, no fear, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Laird of the Land of Fiction.

MISTRESS:

The Laird of McCrimmon.

JAMIE:

Not for me. Ask Alice.

DOCTOR:

Alice-?

JAMIE:

Of course Alice! She knows her way around all these machines. And she knows all these characters, too. Be honest, Doctor. All I'm good for is fightin'. (CALLING OFF) Alice! Got a wee job for you, hen-!

ALICE:

I'm a little busy right now –

ROB ROY:

Donald, man, we could use a hand-! These Robots won't be contained-!

JAMIE:

Aye, I'm on it. This is me, Doctor. This is my destiny.

DOCTOR:

Very well. It was good to find you again, Jamie.

JAMIE:

Good? It's been mad! I'm not the Jamie you knew, Doctor. But if you ever find yourself in the Highlands again – well, you know what to do.

DOCTOR:

I do. "Aye."

JAMIE:

Och, c'mere, you –

(FX: BACKSLAPS)

JAMIE:

(BREAKING OFF) Aye, well, that's quite enough of that. You won't catch me actin' like some kind of Frenchman –

(FX: CRASH OF BOOKSHELVES. WHITE ROBOTS ADVANCING THROUGH:)

JAMIE:

They're in. The White Robots.

DOCTOR:

Alice! Back here, now!

ALICE:

(RUSHING OVER) Alright, alright! – What is it?

JAMIE:

(RUNNING OVER) Rob Roy MacGregor!

ROB ROY:

We gonna do this, Jamie, man?

JAMIE:

Aye. – You called me Jamie.

ROB ROY:

So I did.

JAMIE:

Right, then. (FX: UNSHEATHING SWORD; LIKEWISE ROB) Let's do it.

JAMIE AND ROB ROY:

*Craig an tuire!*

(FX: WHITE ROBOTS' WEAPONS FIRING. SLOW... TO FREEZE... AND ECHO. THE END OF 'BUTCH CASSIDY & THE SUNDANCE KID')

ALICE (NARR):

Jamie and Rob ran headlong at the White Robots. I never saw what happened next. For a long time, there was silence. And then, with the stain of the Cybermen wiped from its pages, the Land of Fiction began to grow again, becoming something quite, quite different. A Wonderland, with me as its Mistress. Its Queen of Hearts. But that's another story.

(FX: TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

MISTRESS (NARR):

The Doctor took me into his TARDIS, heading back towards the only other home I knew: The Wheel in Space. But as we left Fiction, the Time Lord conditioning fell on me once more, as I knew it would. And so the Doctor lay me gently on the floor where we'd first met, all those years ago. He kissed me gently on the forehead, and then – (DROWSY) ... and then...

DOCTOR (NARR):

... and then her memories shut down for the final time, and I was lost to her again.

(MUSIC: CLOSING THEME)

**THE END**